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THE

WHOLE BOOK

OF

PSALMS,

Collected into

English Metre

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

And Others:

Conferred with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in Private Houses, for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all Ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

James 5.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

Colossians 3.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all Wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord in your Hearts.

LONDON:

Printed for the Company of *Stationers.* 1705.

¶ *Veni Creator.*

COme Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of Peace and Love.
Viſit our minds and into us
thy heavenly Grace inſpire;
That in all truth and godlineſs,
we may have true deſire;
Thou art the very comforter
in all woe and diſtreſs;
The heavenly Gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſs,
The fountain and the lively ſpring
of joy celeſtial,
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo clear,
and unction ſpiritual.
Thou in thy Gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy Law,
the Finger of God's hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giveſt ſpeech of Grace;
That through thy help the praiſe of God
may ſtand in every place.
O Holy Ghoſt, into our Souls
ſend down thy heavenly light;
Kindle our Hearts with fervent love
to ſerve God day and night.
Strengthen and eſtabliſh our weakneſs,
ſo feeble and ſo frail;
That neither Devil, World, nor Fleſh
againſt us may prevail.
Our Enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our Hearts with God and Man,
without grudge or diſdain.

And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the Snares of Sin,
and from thee never ſlide.

To us ſuch Plenty of thy Grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray
That thou mayeſt be our Comforter
at the laſt dreadful day.
Of all ſtriſe and diſſention,
O Lord, diſſolve the Bands;
Make faſt the knots of Peace and Love
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might;
That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the ſight.
And that with perfect Faith alſo
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

All laud and praiſe to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the Holy Ghoſt alſo,
one God co-eternal.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſs his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The Humble Suit of a Sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart;
And when thy will and pleaſure is,
releaſe me of my ſmart,
Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee;
And there is none that can remove,
or take the ſame from me.

But only thou whoſe aid I crave,
whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt

To

To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſince thou ſeeſt my reſtleſs Eyes,
my tears and grievous groan.
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord,
mark my complaint and moan.

For ſin hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this pain;
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlain.

Whoſe bloody Wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortal Eye;
Yet do thy Saints behold them all
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
who ſhed for me his blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame;
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place,
with them that praiſe thy name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale
where ſinners do frequent
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in Wickedneſs,
whereto nature is bent.
Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
let that with me remain;
For if I fall, then of my ſelf
I cannot riſe again.

Wherefore this is yet once again
my ſuit and my requeſt,

To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my Heart and Tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and House of saints
sing Psalms to thee always.

Venite, Exultemus. Psal. xcv.

O Come and let us now rejoice
and sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
also with one accord.
O let us come before his Face,
with inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
and that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
always distributing;
Wherefore to him right joyfully,
in Psalms now let us sing;
And that because our God alone,
is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods,
a King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
at any time or tide;
And in his hands are all the coasts
of all the world so wide.
And with his loving countenance
he looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
the Mountains far and near.

The sea and all that is therein
are his, for he them made;
Also his hand hath fashioned
the earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worship him,
and down before him fall;
And let us kneel before the Lord,
the which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
and we his people are,
His flock and sheep of his pasture,
of whom he taketh care,
This Day if you will hear his voice,
then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring
when ye were in desart.

Which thing was of their negligence
committed in the time
Of trouble in the Wilderness,
a great and grievous crime.
Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
and try'd me every way:
They proved me and saw my works,
what I could do or say.

These forty Years have I been griev'd
with this generation;
And evermore I said they err'd
in their Imagination.
Wherewith their Hearts were cumbred sore
long time and many days;
Wherefore I said assuredly
they have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger swore,
that they should not be blest,
Nor see my Joy celestial,
nor enter in my rest.

GLORIA PATRI.

All laud and praise be to the Lord,
O that of might art most,
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghost,
As it in the beginning was
for ever heretofore,
And is now at this present time,
and shall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambroſe, *called* Te Deum.

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the Earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein;
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glory all abroad,
The Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee;
The Prophets goodly Fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe;
The Holy Church throughout the World
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endleſs Majeſty
they do acknowledge thee;
Thy Chriſt, thine honourable, true
and only Son to be.

The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter;
of glory thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinful mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be inclos'd in Virgins Womb,
thou dideſt not abhor,

When thou hadſt overcome of Death
the ſharp and cruel might,
Then heavens Kingdom didſt open ſet
to each believing wight.
In Glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on God's right hand;

We

We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge,
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance;
Lord, govern them, and alſo do
for ever them advance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy name, O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day; have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all;
And on us as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee;
Therefore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.

The Song of the three Children.

O All the works of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, Praiſe him
and magnifie him for ever.
2 O ye Angels of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
3 O ye the Starry heavens high,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
4 O ye the Waters 'bove the sky,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the Powers of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sun and Moon,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtering Stars of heaven,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

8 O ye the ſhow'rs and dropping dew,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
9 O ye the blowing Winds of God,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the Fire and warming heat,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye winter and the ſummer tide,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the Dews and binding Froſts,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the Froſts and chilling cold,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed Ice and Snow,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the Nights and lightſome Days,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the Darkneſs and the Light,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the Earth eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the mountains and the hills,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the ever-ſpringing wells,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas, and eke the floods,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales, and all that in the Waters move,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
24 O all ye flying Fowls of th' air,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattle eke,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye children of mankind,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſs the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.

29 O ye the ſervants of the Lord,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
30 Ye ſpirits and ſouls of right'ous Men,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy, and the meek of heart,
bleſs ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſs the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael bleſs thou the Lord,
bleſs thou the Lord: Praiſe him,
and magnifie him for ever.

The Song of Zacharias, *called* Benedictus.

THe only Lord of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore;
For through his viſitation,
and mercy kept in ſtore,
His People now he hath redeem'd,
that long have been in thrall,
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
upon his Servants all.
In David's Houſe his ſervant true
according to his mind,
And alſo his anointed King,
as we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
oft-times he did declare,
The which were ſince the World began,
his ways for to prepare.
That we might be delivered
from thoſe that make debate,
Our Enemies and from the Hands
of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promiſed
our Fathers to fulfil.
And think upon his covenant made
according to his will.
And alſo to perform the Oath
which he before had ſworn

To

To Abraham our Father dear,
for us that were forlorn:
That he would give himſelf for us,
and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our Foes,
to ſerve our heavenly King.
And that without all kind of fear,
alſo in righteouſneſs;
And alſo for to lead our lives
in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
And thou, O Child, which now art born,
and of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the higheſt,
his ways for to direct.
For thou ſhalt go before his face
for to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his Will
and pleaſure all thy days.
To give them knowledge how that their
ſalvation is near;
And that remiſſion of their ſins
is through his mercy dear.
Whereby the Day-ſpring from on high
is come us to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
with death, and are oppreſt;
And alſo for to guide our Feet
the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin Mary, *called* Magnificat.

MY Soul doth magnifie the Lord,
my Spirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God,
which is my ſaviour.
And why? becauſe he did regard,
and gave reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his hand-maid,
and let the mighty go.

For

For now behold, all Nations,
and generations all.
From this time forth for evermore,
ſhall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
which is the Lord of might;
Whoſe name be ever ſanctified,
and praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace,
all men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
to ſuch as fear his name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great Arm,
and made the ground to ſtart,
With all imaginations
that they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty ones
from their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
as he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he repleniſhed
with all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
oft-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance his
great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up aſſiſtantly
his ſervant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
to Abraham before,
And to his Seed ſucceſſively,
to ſtand for evermore.

The Song of Simeon, *called* Nunc dimittis.

O Lord becauſe my hearts deſire
hath wiſhed long to ſee
My only Lord and Saviour
thy Son before I die,
The joy and health of all mankind,
deſired long before,

Which

Which now is come into the world,
of mercy bringing ſtore,
That ſuffereſt thy ſervant now
in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
which lightneth my heart.
Becauſe mine Eyes which thou haſt made
to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health,
which is the Lord of might.
Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet,
of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible
before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
and Satan over-quell;
Alſo to be the glory of
thy people Iſrael.

The Symbol or Creed of Athanaſius, *called* Quicunque vult.

WHat man ſoever he be that
ſalvation will attain,
The Catholick belief he muſt
before all things retain.
Which faith unleſs he wholly keep,
and undefiledly,
Without all doubt eternally
he ſhall be ſure to die.
The Catholick belief is this,
that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity
in Unity alone:
So as we neither do confound
the Perſons of the three,
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.
One Perſon of the Father is,
another of the Son,
Another Perſon proper of
the Holy Ghoſt alone.

Of

Of Father, Son and Holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is:
Like Glory, co-eternal eke
the Majeſty likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe
the Holy Ghoſt to be.
Uncreate is the Father, and
uncreate is the Son,
The Holy Ghoſt uncreate, ſo
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Son,
And comprehenſible alſo is
the Holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternal, and
the Son eternal ſo,
And in like ſort eternal is,
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we believe that each
of theſe eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is,
and not Eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet uncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
uncreate hold to be.

Almighty ſo the Father is,
the Son Almighty ſo,
And in like ſort Almighty is
the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that every one
of theſe Almighty be,
Yet there but one Almighty is,
and not Almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods at all,
but one God and no mo.

So

So likewiſe God the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Son,
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt : yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compell'd to grant
by Chriſtian verity.
Each of the perſons by himſelf
both God and Lord to be :
So Catholick Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords be three, to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create, nor begot :
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got :
The Holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Son ;
Ne made, ne Create, nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Son alſo, not three,
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three Holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is :
Ne greater any than the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But every one among themſelves
of all the perſons three,
Together co-eternal all,
and all co-equal be.
So Unity in Trinity
as ſaid it is before,
And Trinity in Unity
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoever that
ſalvation will attain,
This faith touching the Trinity
of force he muſt retain.

And needful to eternal life
it is, that every wight
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Son of God
is God and man alſo:
God of his Fathers ſubſtance got
before the world began,
And of his Mothers ſubſtance born
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect Man
in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equal with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God
and very man alſo,
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man;
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one;
But only by the Unity
that is of one Perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoul
and fleſh but one man is:
So in one Perſon God and Man
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffered for to ſave us all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death,
to heaven he did aſcend.

He ſits at the right hand of God
th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick and dead
again he ſhall appear.
At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe
with bodies new reſtor'd,
And of their own works they ſhall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternal life
ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill, ſhall go into
eternal fire to dwell.
This is the Catholick belief:
who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaved cannot be.
To Father, Son and holy Ghoſt,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a ſinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe
That do lament their ſin:
Shut not that gate againſt me, Lord,
But let me enter in.
And call me not to ſtrict account.
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appear.
I need not to confeſs my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell:
What I have been, and and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.
O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
Alſo the things that be:

Thou

Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heav'ns and earth were made,
Thou knew'ſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that have been ſince
Among the ſons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord,
Where they were done and when.

Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to intreat,
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Deſiring mercy for my ſin,
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lord's Prayer, *or* Pater-Noſter.

OUR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, Hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
in earth, even as the ſame
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debters, ſo
forgive our debts we pray,
Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free.
For kingdom, power, and glory thine,
both now and ever be.

The X. Commandments.

Audi, Iſrael. Exod. 20.

HEark Iſrael, and what I ſay
give heed to underſtand;
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt Land,
Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt
in thraldom live a ſlave;
None other gods at all, before
my preſence ſhalt thou have.
No manner of graven Image ſhalt,
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure elſe
ſhall counterfeited be.
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below;
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.
Nor ſhalt thou ſerve; the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he
Puniſhing Parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their Children that me hate;
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſand of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.
The name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain ſhalt never uſe;
For him that takes his name in vain
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath-day;
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needful works alway.
The ſeventh day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt upon;
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
not thou, nor yet thy Son.

Thy

Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine aſs,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.

For in ſix days God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make;
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordain,
And ſacred to himſelf alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid,
nor ox nor aſs of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The complaint of a ſinner.

WHere righteouſneſs doth ſay,
Lord, for my ſinful part,
In wrath thou ſhould'ſt me pay
Vengeance for my deſert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I muſt confeſs,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do tranſgreſs,

But if it be thy will
With ſinners to contend,
Then all thy flock ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who lives here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſins not in thy ſight
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day againſt thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no ſuch path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, In, &c.

Then ſince the caſe ſo ſtands,
That even the man right wiſe,
Falls oft in ſinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe;
Lord, I that am unjuſt,
And righteouſneſs none have,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt
My ſinful ſoul to ſave? My, &c.

But truely to that poſt
Whereto I cleave and ſhall,
Which is thy mercy moſt,
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy blood,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweet
So moiſt my heart ſo dry,
That I with ſin replote,
May live, and ſin may die.

That having mortifi'd
This ſin of mine in me,
I may be ſanctify'd
By grace of thine in thee,
So that I never fall
Into ſuch mortal ſin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoice my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keep
From thoſe infernal foes
And from that lake ſo deep,
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs
Confirmed with the juſt,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only truſt.

¶ The PSALMS of *DAVID* In METRE.

Beatus vir. Pſal. i. *T. S.*

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent
to wicked Men his ear:
Nor led his life as ſinners do
nor ſate in ſcorners chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that grows
near to the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this Man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly Men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:

But as the chaff which by the wind
is driven to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked Men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight,
6 For why? the way of Godly Men
unto the Lord is known:
Alſo the way of Wicked Men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt? Pſal. ii. *T. S.*

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why do the people ſtill contrive
a thing that is but vain?
2 The Kings and rulers of the earth
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they;
let all their bonds be broke
And of their Doctrine and their Law
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the Heaven dwells,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove
their pride and ſcornful way:
And in his fury trouble them,
and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
according to thy will.
7 The Law whereof the Lord himſelf
hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day
have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even like to thoſe,
that under Foot are trod:
And as a potters veſſel break
them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcerned.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above,
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
when ye to him draw near.

12 See that ye kiſs and do embrace
his Son without delay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh from the right-way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breaſt:
Then only they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be, and bleſt.

Domine, quid. Pſal. iii. *T. S.*

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vex me more and more?

2 They break my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.

3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me inſtantly.

5 I laid me down, and quietly
I ſlept and roſe again:

For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord did me sustain.

6 If thousands up against me rise,
I will not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
to thee now I do call:
7 For thou hast broke the cheeks and teeth
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Who on thy people dost bestow
thy blessing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Psal iv. *T. S.*

O God that art my righteousness,
Lord hear me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound in thrall:
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
and grant me my request:
For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye?
my glory thus despise?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make complaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore
examine well your heart;
And in your chamber quietly,
see you your selves convert.
6 Offer to God the Sacrifice
of righteousness and praise:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your trust always.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyful and more glad,
Than they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou only doſt me, O Lord,
preſerve and ſafely keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. *T. S.*

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let
my words have free acceſs
2 To thee who art my God and King,
from whom I ſeek redreſs.
3 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My ſupplication in the morn
to thee for to direct.
4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs,
and ill with thee dwells none.
5 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand
in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity
thou haſt always abhorr'd.
6 The liars and baſe flatterers
ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee,
Blood thirſty and deceitful men
likewiſe ſhall hated be.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.
8 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs,
for to confound my foes:

Alſo the way that I ſhould walk
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
their inward filth is great:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
and tongues full of deceit.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad always,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill:

Domine, ne in furore. Pſal. vi. *T. S.*

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
of mercy me forbear:
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my fainting ſoul up take;
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord,
in the Infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I wax woundrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes,
and would my soul subvert.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
Because the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal. vii. *T. S.*

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.

2 Lest like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
while there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly
and hated me causeless:

5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust:

Unto

Unto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the Kingdom promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtain.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all Men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteouſneſs,
and mine integrity.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt man's guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts
are ſearched and deſcry'd.
11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and ſmart,
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both;
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die;
for even as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:

14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his dev'liſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He

16 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the miſchief that he wrought
ſhall fall on his own head.
18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteouſly,
And with my Song will praiſe the name
of him that is moſt high.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal. viii. *T. S.*

O God our Lord, how wonderful.
are thy works every where,
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand;
The Sun, the Moon, and all the ſtars
in order as they ſtand:
4 Lord, what is Man that thou of him
tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou
to viſit doth not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs
than Angels in degree:
And thou haſt alſo crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.
7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the field do feed:

8 Fowls

8 Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.
Therefore muſt I ſay once again,
O God thou art our Lord,
9 How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi, Domine. Pſal. ix. *T. S.*

WIth heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and then declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce
in thee, O God moſt high,
And make my ſongs extol thy Name
above the ſtarry sky.

3 Becauſe my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are deſtroyed
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge.
Thou doſt with Juſtice hear my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come,
and cities overthrown;
With them likewiſe is periſhed.
their fame and great renown.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall reign,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With Juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yield with equity,
to every man his right

9 He

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all Adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſaketh not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing Pſalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion Hill:
Among the People all declare
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the Blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not the humble Man
that ſeeks to him for reſt.
13 Have Mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch,
my Foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou doſt,
ſtill raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I may ſet forth
thy Praiſe with Heart and Voice,
And that in thy Salvation,
my Soul may ſtill rejoyce.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own Feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work which
their one hands, have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful Men
go down to hell below,
And all the People of the World,
that God refuſe to know.
18 Be ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:

The patient People never look
for help of him in vain.

19 O Lord arise, lest Men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread
into their Hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess
themselves to be but Men.

Ut quid, Domine. Psal. x. T. S.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despite.
4 He is so proud, that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest my estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's most base and vile.

8 He lyeth hid in ways and holes
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſs by him
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den,
If he may ſnare them in his net,
and ſpoil poor ſimple men.

10 With cunning craft and ſubtilty
he croucheth down alway:

11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong Power his Prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tuſh! God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
Therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
He doth it not behold.

13 Ariſe, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor Man's hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy Hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppreſt.

14 What Blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord, doſt thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their Heart
ſay, Tuſh! thou car'ſt not for it?

15 But thou ſeeſt all their Wickedneſs,
and well doſt underſtand

16 That friendleſs and poor fatherleſs
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.

18 The Lord ſhall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the Land each one.

19 Thou heareſt Lord the poors complaint
their pray'r and their requeſt:

Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until,
thine ears to hear be preſt :
20 To judge the poor and fatherleſs
and help them to their right ;
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xi. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my truſt,
why ſay ye to my Soul,
Unto the mountain ſwiftly flie,
as doth the winged Fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtays were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought :
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought ?
4 But he that in his temple is
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royal Majeſty.

The poor and ſimple man's eſtate
conſidereth in his mind,
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind ;
5 And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will uſe :
But in his Heart he doth abhor
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as think as any rain,
Brimſtone and Fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth Righteouſneſs embrace,
And unto juſt and upright men
ſhews forth his pleaſant face.

Sal-

Salvum me fac. Pſal. xii. *T. S.*

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay :
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Whoſo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity :
For every man bethinketh how
to ſpeak deceitfully.
3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out ;
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prevail,
our lips ſhall us extol :
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak ;
what Lord ſhall us controul ?
5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt,
I will ariſe now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt :
6 God's word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the droſs is tri'd,
And hath no leſs than ſeven times
in fire been purify'd.
7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord, keep thy promiſe then :
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of Miſchiefs manifold,
When vanity with worldly men,
ſo highly is extolled.

Uſque quo, Domine. Pſal. xiii. *T. S.*

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
ſhall it for ever be?
How long wilt thou entend to hide
thy Face away from me ?

2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be:
And how long ſhall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt,
Lighten mine Eyes, leſt that I ſleep,
as one by Death poſſeſt:
4 Leſt that mine Enemy do ſay,
behold, I do prevail:
Leſt they alſo that hate my Soul,
rejoyce to ſee me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſs
my hope ſhall not depart:
In thy relief and ſaving Health
right glad ſhall be my Heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiv. *T. S.*

THere is no God do fooliſh men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from Heav'n moſt high
the whole race of Mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:
That in the world did any good,
no not ſo much as one,
4 Is all their judgment ſo far loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear an them ſhall fall:

For

For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preſerve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill,
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael be glad.

Domine. quis. Pſal. xv. *T. S.*

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe words are juſt and ſtreight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 That to his Neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might impair the ſame.
4 That in his Heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men,
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His Oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant ſo
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or elſe purloyn.

7 Whoſo doth all things as you ſee
that here is to be done,
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvi. *T. S.*

LOrd keep me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the Saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely, unto the faithful flock
in vertue that excel.

3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd,
who run ſo haſtily
To offer to the idol-gods,
that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice
and offerings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance;
And thou art he that doth preſerve
my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n
in beauty doth excel:
Mine heritage aſſign'd to me
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right,
For by his means my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right Hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
rejoyce exceedingly:

My

My Fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope,
to riſe again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for, Lord, thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in ſtore,
And where at thy right hand there are
pleaſures for evermore.

Exaudi, Domine. Pſal. xvii. *T. S.*

O Lord give ear to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complain:
And hear the Prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night,
and yet could'ſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure
ſtay me, Lord, and preſerve,
That from the way wherein I walk
my ſteps may never ſwerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee,
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.

8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me anoy,
And from my foes that go about
my ſoul for to deſtroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lye in wait where I ſhould paſs,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground,
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace,
Or lurcking like a lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haſte, prevent my foe,
and caſt him at my Feet:
Save thou my Soul from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this preſent life.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:

So

So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te, Domine. Pſal. xviii. *T. S.*

O God my ſtrength and fortitude,
of force I muſt love thee:
Thou art my caſtle and defence
in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I truſt,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd,
Then from my Foes I am right ſure
that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of Death did compaſs me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs
did put me in great fear.
5 The ſlie and ſubtil ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for Grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his Power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his Noſtrils went a ſmoak,
when kinled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot conſuming Fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſs of the Skie.

10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy Clouds
encompaſſed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſs ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coals of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-boults
diſperſe them here and there;
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord with great rebuke
thine anger doſt declare,
The ſprings and the foundation of
the world diſcovered are.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that ſaught me to inthral:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that ſo I might be free,
And kept me ſafe becauſe he had
a Favour unto me.

19 According to mine innocence,
ſo did he me regard,

And to the cleanneſs of my hands,
he gave me my reward:
20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatues and commandments I
caſt not away from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his Face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs
and ſin in any caſe.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſs of my Hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuouſly wilt do.
25 And for the loving and elect
thy favour wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And doſt bring down the Countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my Candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſs to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Un-

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is Omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts
in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my Hands
to battle and to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right Hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo
doth ſtill encreaſe my power.
35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me anoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all deſtroy'd.
37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my Feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to war in ſuch a wiſe,

That

That they be ſcatter'd all abroad
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks
of all mine Enemies,
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe
that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief:

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And ſweep them out like filthy Clay
that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A People ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe,
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he always.
46 For God it is that gave me Power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were
and up againſt me roſe.

48 And

48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy name
among the gentiles all.

49 Deliverance great thou giv'ſt the King,
and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Mercy for thine anointed, and
his Seed for evermore.

Cæli enarrant. Pſal. xix. *T. S.*

THe heavens and firmament on high
do wondrouſly declare,
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his workes, and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days ſucceſs:
The nights likewiſe which their race run,
the ſelf ſame thing expreſs.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard,
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their Knowledge is confer'd.

4 In them the Lord made for the ſun
a place of great renown,
Who like a Bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.

6 And all the Sky from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his cov'nant ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!

8 Juſt are the Lord's commandments,
and glod both heart and mind:

His

His precepts pure, and do give light
to Eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
And righteous altogether:
10 And more to be embraced are
then fined Gold away:
The Honey, and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy Servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward:
12 But, Lord what earthly Man doth know
the errors of his Life:
Then cleanse me from my secret Sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep that presumptuous Sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great Offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dominus, Psal. xx. *T. S.*

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The Majesty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the Sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy Burnt-Offerings each one.

4 According to thy Hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy Counsel and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right had
out of his holy place.

7 In Chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise.
and stand up stedfastly,

9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

Domine, in virtute. Psal. XXI. *T. S.*

O Lord, how joyful is the King
in thy strength and in thy Power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly Hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy Gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a Crown of perfect Gold.

4 And when he asked Life of thee,
thereof thou maid'st him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a Life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:

Great

Great worſhip and great honour both
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay,
And with thy chearful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace
to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thine Enemies ſhall feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Find out thy Fooes, and let them feel
the power of thy right Hand.
9 And like an Oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For why? much miſchief they contriv'd
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou haſt them ſet
in a moſt open place,
And charge thy Bow-ſtrings readily
againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxii. *T. S.*

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?

2 To thee, my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
Thou heareſt not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually doſt dwell,
Thou art the Joy the Comfort and
glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our Fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them ſtill deliver.

5 They were deliver'd ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a Man:
An out-caſt whom the People ſcorn
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All Men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads,
and on this wiſe do ſay,
8 This Man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his Power if he will prove.

9 But from the Priſon of the womb
I was by thee releaſt:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck the Breaſt.
10 I was committed from my Birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my Mothers womb,
thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief:

Since

Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many Bulls do compaſs me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea bulls ſo fat as tho' they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as tho' they would me ſlay,
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his Prey.
14 But I drop down like Water ſhed,
my joynts in ſunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax, I am ſo weak.

15 My ſtrength doth like a Potſherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt.
Unto my Jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſs me,
in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my Life
piercing my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my Coat they did caſt lots
to whom it might befal.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength,
to help me, Lord, make ſpeed,
20 And from the ſword ſave thou my Soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiver,

And from the horns of unicorns
Lord, ſafely me deliver.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all
thy Majeſty record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praiſe the Lord,
thou, Jacob, honour him:
And all the ſeed of Iſrael
with reverence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor
he hideth not away
His Countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made
for ſetting forth thy name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd,
and thoſe that do endeavour,
To know the Lord ſhall praiſe his name
their Hearts ſhall live for ever.
27 The coaſts of all the Earth ſhall praiſe
the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip him
before his bleſſed face.
28 The Kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord ſhall have therefore,
And he ſhall be their Governour,
and King for evermore.
29 The rich Men of his goodly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 They shall declare, and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his name confess.

Dominus regit me. Psal. XXIII. *W. W.*

THe Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need.
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender Grass fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.
3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Name's sake.
4 And though I were even at Death's door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherd's crook
I am comforted still.
5 Thou hast my Table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
That hast my head with balm refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend,
And in the House of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In Pastures fair in waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my Soul,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death
yet will I fear none ill :
Thy rod and ſtaff do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes
my Table thou ſhalt ſpread :
Thou ſhalt, O Lord, fill full my cup
and will anoint my head.
5 Through all my Life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiv. *J. H.*

THe Earth is all the Lord's, with all
her ſtore and furniture :
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
above the Seas to ſtand,
And plac'd below the liquid flouds,
to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord, that ſhall
aſcend unto thy hill,
Or paſs into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill ?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile :
His Soul not ſet on vanity,
and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
moſt highly ſhall regard :
And from his God and Saviour ſhall
receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the ſtock of Travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace :
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.
7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:

For

For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battle ſtout,
and tryal of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſt it is:
The Kingdom and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te, Domine. Pſal. xxv. *T. S.*

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let not them be overthrown
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall
which harm them wrongfully;
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray.
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Alſo thy pitty plentiful
for they have been alway.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor

Nor after my deserts
let me thy Mercy find:
But of thine one Benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly Man alway.
9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy name,
O Lord, I thee Intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.
12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand.
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:

For

For I am poor and desolate,
  and comfortless alone.
16 The troubles of my Heart
  are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
  necessity and need.
17 Behold my Poverty,
  mine anguish and my pain:
Remit my Sin and mine offence,
  and make me clean again.
18 O Lord, behold my foes,
  how they do still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
  that fain would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soul,
  and still deliver me:
And let me not be overthrown,
  because I trust in thee.
20 Let mine integrity
  and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
  because I wait on thee:
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
  and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
  from all their pain and grief.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxvi. *T. S.*

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou shalt see
  my paths be right and plain:
I trust in God, and hope that he
  with strength will me sustain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee desire,
  my ways to search and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
  my reins and heart espy.
3 Thy loving Kindness in my sight
  I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth,
  and will do all my days.

4 I do not love to haunt or uſe
with Men whoſe deeds are vain:
To come in houſe I do refuſe
with the deceitful train.

5 I much abhor the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort
that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My Hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and teach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous ways
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear
to me it doth excell:
My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou doſt dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill?
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much blood to ſpill,
10 For in their hands much miſcheif is,
there lives therewith abound:
And nothing elſe in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.

11 But I in righteouſneſs reſolve
my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore, that I may never ſwerve,
let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtaid for all aſſays,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe
in all the Peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal. xxvii. *J. H.*

THe Lord is both my Health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?

Since

Since God doth give me ſtrength and might
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my Foes with all their ſtrength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up at length,
themſelves have caught the fall.
3 Though they in Camp againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
And if in battle they will try,
I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not deny:
For which I pray and will deſire
till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell,
To ſee the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide
within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a Rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
give ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalms and Songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I cry:
Have Mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt,
and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee,
I ſure to have thy grace:
Then ſeek my face, ſaid'ſt thou to me:
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my help ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My Parents both their Son forſook,
and caſt me off at large:
Yet then the Lord himſelf did take
of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my Foes,
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill
falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that
this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live
God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God whoſe whole thou art
his will abide thou muſt,
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te, Domine, clamabo. Pſal. xxviii. *T. S.*

THou art, O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I crave:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear,
when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe Men
in ſin that take their fill:
That ſpeak right fair unto their Friends,
but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds
which they did moſt regard:

And

And after their Inventions,
let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the words
of God, he will therefore
Inſtead of building of them up,
deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my Prayer and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my Buckler in diſtreſs:
My hope, my help, my heart's relief,
my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our foes for to reſiſt:
The Health and the Salvation
of his elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy People and thine heritage,
Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may never ſwerve.

Afferte Domino. Pſal. xxix. *T. S.*

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates,
give ye with one accord,
All praiſe and honour, might and ſtrength,
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his Majeſty
within his holy throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the Thunder-claps,
and governs all the Seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mighty in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

5 The

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees so long;
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong:
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or as the Unicorn:
Not only trees but mountains great,
whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:
8 It makes the desert quake for fear,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:
And in his temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.
10 The Lord doth move the Flouds
their fury to restrain:
And he likewise as Lord and King
for evermore shall reign.
11 The Lord will give his People strength
whereby they shall encrease:
And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

Exaltabo te, Domine. Psal. xxx. *J. H.*

ALl laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted me.
2 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.
3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack,
and kept'st me from the grave.
4 Sing praise, ye Saints that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:

In

In memory of his Majesty
rojoyce with one accord.
5 For why his anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his Favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of Grief and pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to Joy shall us restore
before the Day be light.
6 When I enjoy'd the World at will,
thus would I boast and say;
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
my wealth shall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy Face,
my mind was sore dismaid.
8 Wherefore again then did I cry,
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.
9 What gain is in my Bloud, said I,
if Death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?
10 Wherefore, my God, some pitty take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake
of thee help I require.
11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a chearful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.
12 Wherefore, my Soul incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks always.

In te, Domine. Psal. xxxi. *J. H.*

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame,
As thou art just deliver me,
and set me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as stones thy strength is try'd
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Name's sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy Power,
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care,
is for thy might and aid.
5 Into thy Hands, Lord, I commit
my soul which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.
6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my Soul full well.
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pitty on me take:
Mine Eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ake.

10 My

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in woe are paſt,
My Strength is gone and through diſdain,
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my Friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born
to ſee me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As little uſe of me they find,
as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray
How they conſpir'd and went about,
to take my life away.

14 But Lord, I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be overtrod:
For I confeſs and ſtill have ſaid
thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.

16 To me thy Servant, Lord, expreſs
and ſhew thy joyful face:
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs,
thy mercy and thy Grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame,
becauſe on thee I call:
But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their Lips outright
which are addict to lyes,
And cruelly with pride and ſpite
againſt the juſt deviſe.

19 O how great God thou haſt in ſtore
laid up full ſafe for them

That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the Sons of Men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as is a town of War.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night
when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints, love ye the Lord alway
the faithful he doth guide,
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your ſtrength depend:
For thoſe that put their truſt in him
he ever will defend.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxii. *T. S.*

THe Man is bleſt, whoſe Wickedneſs,
the Lord doth clean paſs by:
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid,
and cover'd ſecretly.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hide no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint.
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily moan and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my Blood and humors moiſt
to drineſs did convert.

5 I did therefore confeſs my fault,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive
and all my ſins paſs over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the Horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſs ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with chearfulneſs rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiii. *J. H.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce;
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalms and pleaſant things:
With Lute and Inſtrument alſo
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe:

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes and all his ways.
5 To Judgment, equity and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the Earth throughout to fill.
6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to pass hath brought.
7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.
8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.
10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to naught:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meet accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from Heav'n did cast his sight
on Men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
The dwellers on the Earth.

15 The

15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevail at length:
The Man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
17 The Troops of Horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy Steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the Eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress
may set their Souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our Soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful sounds always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiv. *T. S.*

I will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:

That humble men and mortify'd
may hear and ſo rejoyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy name
always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me again,
And me deliver'd inſtantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt clear.
Their Countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor diſtreſſed man for help
unto the Lord did call,
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him
his only ſtay and truſt.
9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the livnig Lord,
are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lyons ſhall be hunger bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me my Children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will teach you the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhall fear.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a Godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deiect and ſtrife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietneſs,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why? the Eyes of God above
upon the juſt are bent:
His ears likewiſe to hear the crys
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory
that ſhou'd of them remain.
17 But when the juſt do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite ſpirit he
ſalvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miſeries
that righteous Men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them ſecure.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep
their very bones alway,
That not ſo much as one of them
doth periſh and decay.
21 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelf hath wrought,
And ſuch as hate the righteous man
ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the Lord,
are ever ſafe and ſound:
And as for thoſe that truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Judica me, Domine. Psal. xxxv. *J. H.*

LOrd, plead my cause against my Foes,
confound their force and might
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in Armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.

3 Gird on thy Sword, and stop the way,
mine Enemies withstand;
That thou unto my soul may'st say,
I am thy help at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.

6 Let all their ways be void of light
and slipp'ry like to fall:
And send thine Angel with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a pit.
to take my soul therein.

8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul my heart and voice,
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.

10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:

O thou great God of heaven and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them,
that are both ſtout and ſtrong,
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that ſpoil and do them them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe
to witneſs things untrue:
And to accuſe me they deviſe
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did ſhew good will,
they quit me with diſdain:
That they ſhould pay my good with Ill,
my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore
my ſelf in ſackcloth clad:
With faſting did I faint full ſore,
and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

15 As they had been my Brethren dear,
I did my ſelf behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his Mother's grave.
16 But they in mine adverſity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdain,
and pluck their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, mine only dear,
out of theſe lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where moſt of the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.

20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their Eye,
that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like Fire:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.
23 But Lord, thou ſeeſt what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off, nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſs,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even ſo we would it have:
Nor give them cauſe, to ſay on high,
he's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorn.
28 Let them moſt heartily rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord and doth excel,
and he doth much delight

To see his Servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:
To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvi. *J. H.*

THe wicked by his works unjust
doth thus perswade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath not trust,
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his Estate,
to walk as he begun,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile and nought,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse
his mischief to fulfil:
No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor any think that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens most high:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy Sky.
6 Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is expresst:
Thy Judgment like to Seas most deep;
thou sav'st both man and beast.
7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house shall they be fed
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 Be-

9 Becauſe the well of Life moſt pure
doth ever flow from thee,
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy Righteouſneſs declare and ſhow
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord, of thy good grace
Nor let the wicked me aſſail,
to thro' me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be certainly caſt down,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvii. *W. W.*

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſs and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſs, fade and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt find:
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou would'ſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs
on God with perfect truſt,
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name
he will clear as the light:

So

So that the sun even at noon day,
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then,
Not shrinking for the prosp'rous state
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off despite, envy and hate,
let not thine anger rise:
That thou maist not be drawn into
some wicked enterprise:
9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and less:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.
10 Wait but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The leud men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:
For he doth see their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn,
their bow also is bent,
To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.
15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart
which was to kill the just:
So shall the bow in shivers break
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubt-

16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor Eſtate
is to be valu'd more
Than all the leud and wicked mans
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For though their power be moſt ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low:
18 He ſees by his great providence
the good man's trade and way:
And will give them inheritance
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead
When others ſhall be hunger bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and Enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of Lambs conſume,
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſs ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord, the Juſt man's ſtep doth guide
and all his ways doth bleſs:
To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Though he do fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to ſink:
For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not ſhrink.

25 I have been young but now am old,
they did I never ſee

The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:
By which he doth from God ſecure
a bleſſing to his ſeed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſs,
and virtue do embrace
So God ſhall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place,
28 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit ſhall the land,
Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where-ever he doth go
his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give,
God will him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree,
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the laurel-tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſs'd away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find
the place, where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him encreaſe:
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them,
deſtroy'd they all ſhall be:
God will cut off their budding race
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid,
of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine, ne. Pſal. xxxviii. *J. H.*

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in they wrath correct me not
I humbly thee deſire.
2 Thine Arrows do ſtick faſt in me,
they hand doth preſs me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 and all this is by reaſon of
they wrath that I am in.
Not any reſt is in my bones
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings Lord,
above my head are gone.

A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds do ſtink and are corrupt,
and loathſom are to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſs
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wiſe am brought
into ſuch great diſtreſs:
That I go waling all the day
in doleful heavineſs.

7 My loyns are filled with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
and roar for greif of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt, Lord, my deſire, my groans
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light:
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my woe:
Alſo my kinſmen far away,
are me departed fro,
12 They that do ſeek my life lay ſnars,
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, ſeek lyes, and think
on miſchief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall,
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, thou art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot doth ſlip then they
rejoyce my fall to ſee.

17 And I am ready for to halt,
I cannot ſtand upright:
Alſo my grievous heavineſs,
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſs
in humble wiſe confeſs,
And while I for my ſinful deeds
my ſorrows do expreſs:

19 My foes do ſtill remain a live
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.

21 Forſake mè not, O Lord my God,
be thou not far away:

22 Haſte me to help, my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi, cuſtodiam. Pſal. xxxix. *J. H.*

I Said, I will look to my ways,
for fear I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keep faſt
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain:
but ſore againſt my will.

4 My heart wax'd hot within my breaſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt,
Which did encreaſe and ſtir the fire:
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 Lord: number out my life and days
which yet I have not paſt.

So

So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord, thou haſt pointed out my life
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke
he waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret
ſo vain a thing is man,

13 Lord hear my ſuit, and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I ſojourn, like a ſtranger, here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. *J. H.*

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a Rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise.
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks always
unto the Lord our God.
4 when all the folk these things shall see
as people much a fraid,
Then they unto the lord will flee,
and trust unto his aid.
5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lyes maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, they woundrous deeds
in greatness far do pass:
They favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
they works abroad to show,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offerings thou deligh'st not in,
I know they whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and sacrifice
thou would'st not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to here withall.
10 But then said, I be hold and look,
I come with heart most free:

For

For in the volume of thy Book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well
For in my peart thy law I find
faſt hlaced there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I
in great aſſemblies tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe,
O Lord, thou konw'ſt full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſs as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompaſſed about:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
I cannot ſpy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My ſins ſo greatly to increaſe
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that wiſh me any ill.

20 For their ill feats do them descry
that would deface my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee always:
That those that love thy health
may say, to God be praise.

22 But as for me I am but poor,
oppress'd and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
To health full well I know.

23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xli. *T. S.*

THe man is best that doth provide
for such as needy be:
For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.

2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the Land:
And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.

3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full woe,
that I offended thee,

5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quit away?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well;

But

But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:
And still devise how to procure
my ruin secretly.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.
9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd,
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd,
11 By this I know assuredly
to belov'd of thee,
Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlii. *J. H.*

LIke as the Hart doth pant and bray
the well springs to obtain,
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:
Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight.

3 The

3 The tears all times are my repaſt
which from mine Eyes do ſlide :
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide ?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think
what freedom once I had !
Therefore my Soul as a pits brink
moſt heavy is and ſad.

For I did march in good array,
with joyful company :
Unto the Temple was our way,
to praiſe the Lord moſt high.
5 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always,
and fret'ſt thus in my breaſt ?
Truſt ſtill in God ; for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need
againſt all pain and grief :
He is my God, which with all ſpeed
doth haſte to ſend relief.
6 My ſoul within me is caſt down,
therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice :
The flouds of evil that do fall
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs,
and help at all aſſays :
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.
9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſs,
hanging the head thus walk,

While

While that mine enemies oppreſs,
and vex me with their talk?
10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhor'd,
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?
11 So ſoon, my ſoul, why dôſt thou faint,
with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint,
thus rage within my Breaſt?
12 Truſt in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Judica me, Domine. Pſal. xliii. *T. S.*

JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that
my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to thine altar go
with joy to worſhip there:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my Soul,
and fret'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God; for him to praiſe
I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alway
at need ſend me relief.

Deus

Deus auribus. Pſal. xliv. *T. S.*

OUr Ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in ancient time, O Lord.
2 How thou didſt drive the gentiles out
with a moſt powerful hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword
the land wherein they dwell:
But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
becauſe thou lov'ſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt
Jacob in ſundry wiſe,
5 Led with thy power we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us raiſe.
6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage,
thou didſt them all confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee, our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thy go'ſt not with our hoaſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.
10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes
ſo were we overtrod:
They did us rob and ſpoil our goods,
we were diſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcatter'd we do remain.
12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:

And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, they nod their heads
where e're they go or walk.
15 With ſhame and great confuſion
I am afflicted ſore:
Yea, ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lyes:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy cov'nant brake,
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we God's name forgotten have
and help of Idols ſought,
21 Shall he not ſearch and find this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 But 'tis for thy name's ſake, O Lord,
we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
even ſo they deal with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou haſt forgot:

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
our troubles come ſo faſt:
Our belly, like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.

26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit. Pſal. xlv. *J. H.*

MY heart doth take in hand
ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any Scribe
that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure,
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art moſt richly deckt.
5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſs, truth, and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadful might.
6 Thine arrows ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folk ſhall fall and kneel to thee:
yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remain:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy realm
doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'ſt the right,
and doſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the reſt.
9 With Myrth and ſavours ſweet
thy cloths are all beſpread:

When

When thou doſt from thy palace paſs
thereby to make thee glad.
10 King's daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queen doth ſtand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The Daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee,
And all the wealthy of the Land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The Daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit
all deckt in beaten Gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every ſide,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 Inſtead of parents left
(O Queen, the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou may'ſt ſet
as princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The People ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

Deus

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. *T. H.*

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmay'd,
he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move we will not fear,
tho' mountains high and ſteep,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there
within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, tho' the Sea do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpills:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hills.
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To fleſh the City of our God,
and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebel,
the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth do melt and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought
in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone,
though countries did conſpire:
Their bows and ſpears he brake each one,
their Chariots burnt with fire.
10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will

A-

Among the heathen people be
highly exalted ſtill.

11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend,
he is our ſtrength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes Pſal. xlvii. *J. H.*

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoice:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wounders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet ſhall he,
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe
which we poſſes alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well-beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high
with joy and pleaſant noiſe,
The Lord goes up above the Sky
with Trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skillful praiſes ſing.

7 God on the heathen reigns and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joined every one.
8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviii. *J. H.*

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe,
to be advanced ſtill
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a refuge known:
For lo, the Kings are gethered and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travail inſtantly.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break,
They were deſtray'd; and even as we
heave heard our fatheas ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord
we ſaw as it was told,
Ye, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do depend
on they good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within they holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe,
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteouſneſs always.
10 Let, for they judgments, Sion mount
fulfilled be with joys:

Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her go;
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God
fore evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc, omnes. Pſal. xlix. *J. H.*

ALL people hearken and give ear
to that which I ſhall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall mine heart,
its ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtful ſpeech
in metre of my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction,
or any careful toil?
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil?
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they which of their treaſure great
themſelves do brag and boſt;
7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ranſome unto God
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain:
9 They see wise men, as well as fools,
subjects unto death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess,
their houses, good, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure
To make their names upon the earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of death's cup,
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And tho' they find there foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day
the just shall lordship have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade and quit decay,
When from their house unto the pit
with woe they pass away.
16 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace
my soul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive,
His glory will not follow him,
his Pomp will take her leave.

Yet

19 Yet in this life he counts himſelf
the happieſt under Sun :
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he ſhould live as long
as did his Fathers old :
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to Death's fold.
21 Man that in honour lives and doth
not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very Beaſts,
that periſh utterly.

Deus deorum. Pſal. l. *W. W.*

THe mighty God,
th' eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the World
he will call and provoke ?
Even from the Eaſt,
and ſo forth to the Weſt.
2 From towards Sion
which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear
in beauty moſt excellent :
Our God will come
before long time be ſpent.
3 Devouring fire,
ſhall go before his face ;
A great Tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace :
4 Then ſhall he call
the Earth and Heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right :
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble,
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble :
6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſs :

For God is Judge •
of all things more and leſs.
7 Hear my People,
for I will now reveal;
Liſt Iſrael
I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy Stall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the Woods:
On thouſand hills
Cattle are mine own goods:
11 I know for mine
all Birds that are on Mountains:
All beaſts are mine
that haunt the Fields and Fountains.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell:
13 Eat I the Fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats, or of the Flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving,
And pay thy Vows
unto God everliving.

15 Call upon me
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus ſaith th' eternal God,

Why

Why doſt thou preach
my Laws and teſts abroad :
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed,
And hat'ſt to be
by diſcipline reformed ?
My Words, I ſay
thou doſt reject and hate:
18 If that thou ſee
a thief as with thy Mate ;
Thou run'ſt with him,
and ſo your prey ſeek out :
And art all one
with the adulterous rout ;
19 Thou giv'ſt thy ſelf
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.
20 Thou ſits muſing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's ſon to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whilſt I held my tongue,
Thou didſt me judge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelf :
yet though I keep long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feel
of thy wrongs juſt recompence.
22 Conſider this
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his Word :
Leaſt without help
I ſpoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, prayſeth me ay,
Saith the Lord God :
and he that walketh this trace,

I will him teach
God's saving health to embrace.

Another of the same by J. H.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the Earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his Grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise,
He will call forth to judge and try,
the People that are his.
5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithful flock so dear
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the Heavens record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the Judgment of the Lord.
7 My People, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou can'st it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee
thy Sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
moch more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need,
thy Cattle young or old?
Or else so much desire to feed,
on Goats out of thy fold?

10 Nay

10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the Fields do lie
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine,
Since that the Earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To Bulls Flesh have I mind
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find
the blood of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy Vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what a face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow,
thy deeds deny the same?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,

With

With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold
that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold
to uſe that life moſt vile.
21 Thy Lips thou doſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lye
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy Friends to thee ſo near
With ſlander thou wouldeſt needs defile
thy Mothers ſon moſt dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink
as though I did not ſee,
Thou go ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet
and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this, I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mire ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly ways.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. li. *W. W.*

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs,
and now with ſpeed ſome pitty take:
My ſins deface, my Faults redreſs,
good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinful Act:
And purifie me once again
from this foul Crime and bloody Fact,

3 Re-

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acknowledge mine exceſs :
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſin'd,
committing evil in thy ſight :
And if I ſhould no mercy find,
yet were thy Judgments juſt and right.

5 It is to manifeſt alàs
that firſt I was conceiv'd in Sin :
Yea, of my Mother ſo born was
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt Love
the inward truth of a pure heart :
Therefore thy Wiſdom from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with Hyſſoy purge this blot,
I ſhall be clearer than the Glaſs :
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the Snow in whiteneſs ſhall I paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend
that I may praiſe thee with my voice:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
and broken bones alſo rejoyce.

9 Turn back thy Face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy Hand :
And purge my Sins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy Will,
And let thy Spirit in me reſt,
which may my Soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight,
but ſpeedily my torments end :
Take not from me thy holy Spirit,
which may from danger me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again
which I was wont in thee to find :

Let

Let me thy free ſpirit retain
which unto thee may ſtir my mind.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy Mercies know
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low
by mine example ſhall flee Sin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my Mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous works and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart the mind oppreſs,
O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
Becauſe in truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice th' Effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy Grace,
build up the Walls and love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteouſneſs alway,
Yea, calves and many other things
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord after
thy great abounding Grace:
After thy Mercies multitude
do thou my Sins deface.
2 Yea waſh me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
For I do own my faults and ſtill,
my ſin is in mine eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone I have
offended in this caſe:

And

And evil have I done before
the presence of thy Face.
4 That in the things which thou hast done
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judgest all may see
that thou art very clear.
5 Behold in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
My sinful Mother at the first
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee,
And secrets of thy wisdow thou
revealed hast to me.
7 With Hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the Snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken may rejoyce.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face?
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
Within my Bowels, Lord renew
a firm and stable spirit.
11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The Comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free spirit stablish me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy ways that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God thou art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:

That

That praiſes of thy Righteouſneſs,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou, O Lord, unlooſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall then diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled Spirit is Sacrifice,
delightful in God's Eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will, deal gently, Lord,
to Sion, and withal,
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the Wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice
of Juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine alter lay.

Quid gloriaris. Pſal. lii. *J. H.*

WHy doſt thou Tyrant boaſt abroad
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe Mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy Tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a raſour ſharp.

3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in Miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering Stile,
O falſe deceitful tongue.

5 There-

5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praiſe the Lord.
And in reproach of thee withal
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give Praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name always,
wherein thy ſaints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. liii. *T. S.*

THe fooliſh Man within his heart
blaſphemiouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all
why ſhould we be afraid:
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a heyneous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look't down from heav'n upon
the ſons of Men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought
the Living God to know.
4 They are all gone out of the way
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon

Mr

My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whereas there was no cauſe at all
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them for they,
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfil.
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his People ſhall reſtore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus, in Nomine. Pſal. liv. *J. H.*

GOd, ſave me fer thy holy name,
and for thy goodneſs ſake:
Unto the ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and Tyrants vex me ſtill:
Which have not God before their Eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy Truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.

6 An off'ring of free heart and will
then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi, Deus. Pſal. lv. *J. H.*

O God give ear and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away:

2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me again,
With greif I pray full ſore oppreſt,
ſorrow doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſs me through diſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.

4 For they in counſel do conſpire
to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire:
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors, and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.

6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake.
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?

8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to fly I would not ceaſe:

And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind,
Till I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their falſe and double tongue:
For I have ſpy'd their City full
of rapine, ſtrife, and wrong.
11 Which things both night and day thr'out
incloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought,
and ſorrow great withal,
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my Foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
Becauſe from all their checks and blame
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret council here,
as my familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the Houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſt upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſcheif doth abide in all
the places Where they dwell.
17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me inſtantly,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and even-tide
unto the Lord I pray When

When I so constantly have cry'd,
he did not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.

20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.

22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in cov'nant knit:
Of Friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
And though they were as soft as oil,
they cut as sharp as swords.

24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guileful man permit
to live out half his days.

26 Tho' such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

Miserere mei. Psal. lvi. *J. H.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me I pray,
for man would me devour:
He fighteth with me day by day
and troubleth me each hour.

2 My foes do daily enterprize
to ſwallow me out right:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me ſore afraid
with boſt and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.

4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all eſſays,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpeak
they wreſt them at their will
And all the counſel that they take
is how to work me ill.

6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths and ſnares have ty'd
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſcheif ſet?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.

8 Thou ſee'ſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well preceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part:

10 I glory in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God the Lord, and ſay,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will perform with heart moſt free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend,
and keep'd my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. lvii. *J. H.*

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my ſoul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.

2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
Till miſchief, malice, and like things
be gone and over paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I mean the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.

4 For he from heav'n hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſay'd,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up, and ſhew thy ſelf, O God,
above the hea v'ns moſt bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy majeſty and might.

8 They laid their net, and did prepare
a privy cave and pit:

Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
But they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I my self before the day,
will rise, rejoyce and sing.

11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excel
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'ns all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the sky.

13 Set forth and shew thy self O God,
above the heav'ns most bright;
Extol thy self on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si vere utique. Psal. lviii. *J. H.*

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just
regarding no man's might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should truth justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth day,
have erred on this wise:
And from their mother's womb alway
have used craft and lyes.

4 In them the poyson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because

5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the cheif of choiſe,
and did therein excell.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet
in their mouth round about:
The Lions teeth that are ſo great,
do thou, Lord break them out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as water runs forth-right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run;
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the ſun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtorms of anger waxed ſtrong,
ſhall take them e'er they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take;
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood
of them that him for ſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. lix. *J. H.*

SEnd Aid and ſave me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all thoſe
that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from thoſe men,
whoſe doings are not good:
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them
that thirſt ſtill after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:

Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from the ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe O God of Iſrael,
ſmite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about:
like dogs they howl alſo:
And all the city clean throughout,
from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway;
but in their lips are ſwards:
they have contriv'd my death and ſay,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd,
and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.
9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace
in great abundance ſtill,
That I may ſee my foes in caſe
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leaſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength drive them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſs tongue
confound them in their pride;
Their wicked oaths with lyes and wrong
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain;

That

That Men may know thro'out the world
that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpy:

15 They ſeek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed,
Nor find a Houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſs I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all Eſſays.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord, I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus, repuliſti, Pſal. lx. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou didſt us clean forſake,
and ſcatter all abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land ſo ſore
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, reſtore
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plagueſt us
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as fear thy name
a banner thou doſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk, that favour thee:
That they thy hely at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyful tale :
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and meet out Succoth's vale.

7 Gilead is given to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide :
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
o're Edom throw my ſhooe :
And thou Paleſtine ought'ſt to ſeek
for favour unto me.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this City ſtrong ?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong ?

10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts,
Our Wars in hand thou would'ſt not take,
nor walk among our Hoſts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve,
from them that us diſdain :
The help that Hoſts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.

12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand :
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. lxi. *J. H.*

REgard, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my ſuit to thee :
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguiſh of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repoſe :

Thou

Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure,
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.
5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfil the ſame:
With Riches great will he reward
all thoſe that fear his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintain
and ſo prolong his days:
That he from age to age ſhall reign,
with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfil,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. lxii. *J. H.*

MY ſoul to God ſhall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid,
He is my ſtay, that no pretence,
ſhall make me much diſmaid.
3 O wicked folk, how long will ye,
uſe craft, ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten Hedge ye be,
and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye ſeek always
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your Heart doth curſe.

5 Yet

5 Yet ſtill my ſoul doth whole depend
on God my chief deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace.
He doth ſupport me that no Pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and ſalvation doth
on him alone depend.
He is my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
and ſtill doth me defend.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The Sons of Men deceitful are,
on balance but a fleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in ſuddenly,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. lxiii. *T. S.*

O God, my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haſte:
For why? my ſoul and body both
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſs
where waters there are none.

My

My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy Mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:
And in thy name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with Marrow
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,

7 And under convert of thy wings,
rejoyce with great delight.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:

9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their Carcasses shall feed
The hungry Foxes which do run,
their pray ro seek at need.

11 The King, and all men shall rejoyce,
that do profess God's word.
For liars mouths shall then be stopt,
and all their ways abhor'd.

Exaudi, Deus. Psal. lxiv. *J. H.*

O Lord unto my Voice give ear,
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.

2 De-

2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who wet their tongue as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their Arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.

4 With privy sleights shoot they there shaft,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what who can it espy?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon,
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.

8 Their craft and their ill tongues withal
shall work themselves such blame
That they which then behold their fall
shall wonder at the same.

9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works and tell
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus Psal. lxv. *J. H.*

THy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:

Their

Their Vows to thee they do maintain
and evermore fulfil.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both far and near,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy Courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excel.
5 Of thy great juſtice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the Sea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſs'd with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountains ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhow'r.
7 The ſwelling Seas thou doſt aſſwage,
making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee:
Morning and evening in great mirth
ſend praiſes up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply,
and much encreaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.
11 With wet thou doſt her furrows fill,
whereby her clods do fall:

Thy

Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil :
and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'ſt the Earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop :
Thy Clouds diſtil their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring :
The little hills ſhall joy therein,
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flock ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth :
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. lxvi. *T. S.*

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his name :
Extol his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art !
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee
full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the Earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the name of God ;
The land thereof the world about
is ſhew'd and ſet abroad,
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought :
Mark well the wondrous workes that he
for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the Sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had,
On foot to paſs both fair and dry,
whereof their Hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold ;
All ſuch as ſhall him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controll'd.

7 Ye

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks always;
With joyful voice declare abroad.
and sing unto his praise:
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withal:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tri'd.
10 Although, thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Tho' we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I speak
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, that I did make
in dolour of my heart,
15 Burnt-off'rings I will give to thee,
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, this my sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace
to praiſe him inſtantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſin,
God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. lxvii. *J. H.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſs of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name,
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doſt guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
And let the people all abraod
extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall,

And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.

7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. lxviii, *T. S.*

1 Et God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearful in their voice,
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the sky,
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnify.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place,
The Father is of Fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives, and Issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness,
which was both wide and long,
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder.
Mount Sinai shook in such a sort,
as if 'twould break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou doſt provide
of thine eſpecial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt
to magnifie his name;
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flee and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſs the dove,
Whoſe wings and feather ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
o'er kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitful hill,
and in height other paſs:
Yet Sion God's moſt holy hill
doth far excel in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and thus with pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army is two milions
of wariours great and Strong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou did (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captive lad'ſt them all.
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage did inthral.

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay;
and ſuch as did repine
Thou did'ſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we, ſcape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy ſcalp
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſs
continue ſtill to walk.
22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all my own, as have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of thoſe that hate my name:
And dogs ſhall have their tongues embru'd
with licking of the ſame.
24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
unto their own diſgrace:
How thou my God and King doſt go
within thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels make no ſtay,
And in the midſt the damſels do
with timbrels ſweetly play.
26 Now in the congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity,
give thanks with one Accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt,
With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yea, and strange kings by us subdu'd
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
the moors most black shall stretch their hands
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing Psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride, and ever did
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps
men may well know his might:
34 Therefore the strength of Israel
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength;
praised be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Psal. LXIX. *J. H.*

SAve me, O God, and that with speed,
the waters flow full fast:

so

so nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am sore agast.
2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
and in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
than hairs upon my head.
5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of it,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell;
And all the faults that I commit
to the are known full well.
7 O God of host, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bare this blame:
In spite to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.
9 My mothers sons, my brethren all
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy House such zeal I bare,
that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast;
yea, if I weep and mourn: This

This in my teeth likewiſe is caſt
by ſcorners every one.
12 If I for greif and pain of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their cheif paſtime,
To ſeek which way to work me ſpite,
of me thy ſing and rhyme.
15 But unto thee, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt away
ſend down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my foot out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd,
and depth my ſoul devour,
And that the pit ſhould me confound
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoſts to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.
19 And do not from thy ſervant hide
nor turn thy face away,
I am oppreſt on every ſide,
in haſt give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh,
the ſame with aid repoſe,
Becauſe of their great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou know'ſt and thou canſt tell: For

For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame
thou ſee'ſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart
ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal,
ſtrong vinigar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a ſnare
to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace
their ſeed do thou expel:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place,
nor in their tents e'er dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill,
ſince they are all pervert,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look
in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with woe and grief
have been full ſore oppreſt: Thy

Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always,
with a Thankſgiving ſong.

33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee,
ſuch mind thy grace hath born,
Than either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold,
it ſhall rejoice them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life
for ever ſhall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoſt doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His priſoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the ſea, with flood and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow.
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Juda's cities build:
38 Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adjutorium. Pſal. lxx. *J. H.*

O God to me take heed,
of help, I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed
help me, I thee deſire.
2 with ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Con-

3 Confound them that apply
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry,
So, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trûſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe
be given to thee, O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor;
come, Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay, and help, therefore
make ſpeed, and be not ſlack.

In te, Domine. Pſal. lxxi. *J. H.*

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt,
thou Lord of Hoſts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it beſt
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:

Where-

Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſture ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill hath been
my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.

8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall
be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away
do not my ſoul forſake,

10 Among themſelves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second part.

11 Lay hand and take him, now they ſay,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid
moſt ſure there cometh none:

12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of greif I may
in haſt have help from thee.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life,
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo,
that fain would work me ſtrife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all aſſays;
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
For thy great Benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.

16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one,
with thy good help, O God, The

The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'st the care
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders do declare
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may show
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy Justice doth exceed
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderful, indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea, thou didst help and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave:
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulness to praise
I will with Viol sing:
My harp shall sound thy laud always,
O Israel's holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant vaice
when I shall sing to thee;
Also my soul shall much rejoice,
for thou hast made me free.
25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still;
For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

Deus

Deus, judicium. Pſal. lxxii. *T. H.*

LOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
therein inſtruct him well:
And with his Son that Princely thing,
Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:
And ſo defend through equity
the poor that have no might.
3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply,
in juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid to make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore
all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the juſt
like rain to fields new mown;
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Until the moon ſhall leave to waſte,
to change and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the Earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iſles thereby
great gifts to him ſhall bring:

Ara-

Arabia and Saba's Kings,
give many a coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have
no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppreſt;
He doth preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſouls to reſt;
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:
Alſo the blood that they ſhall bleed
is precious in his ſight

15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring
to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a King,
and daily be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like ceder-trees ſhall ſtand
in Libanus full long.
17 Their Cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſurpaſs:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his name,
while that the ſun is light:
And think them happy through the fame,
all folk ſhall bleſs his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſrael's God each one:
For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name,
all times eternally:

That

That all the earth may praiſe the ſame.
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quam bonus Deus. Pſal. lxxiii. *T. S.*

HOw e'er it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me, I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
Before that I was well aware,
my ſteps did turn aſide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd with great diſdain,
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoil or pain.
4 They never ſuffer pangs nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 Always free from adverſity
and every ſad event:
With other men they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:
They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdain.

7 They are ſo fed that even with fat
their eyes oft-times out ſtart:
And as for worldly good they have
more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious
boaſting much with their tongue,
How they the poor and ſimple have
oppreſſed with great wrong.

9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heavens
and do the Lord blaſpheme:
They proudly ſpeak of worldly things,
no one they do eſteem.

10 God's

10 God's people often times turn back,
to see their prosp'rous state:
And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand:
These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.
13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?
And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every Morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.
17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 Namely, how that thou settest them
upon a slipp'ry place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly,
There are destroyed and consum'd
to death so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wrath decay;
Their famous names in all mens' sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress?
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a Beast.
23 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast.
24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heav'n above:
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my health he is the strength,
and portion even for ever.

27 But lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

Ut quid, Deus. Psal. lxxiv. *J. H.*

WHy art thou, Lord, so long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?
2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought
which have been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought
from bondage sore and strong.
3 Have mind therefore and think upon
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell:
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.
5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set as signs on every wall
banners displa'd abroad:
6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of these
within thy temple now.
7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
Whith axes, hammers, bills, and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame;
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name,
they rase down to the ground.
9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
God's houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?
12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away:
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst brake the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the deserts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and high:
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun;
And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about
Both summer-heats and winter-frosts
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy name.
20 O let no cruel beast devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame,
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,

Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi Psal. lxxv. *J. H.*

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:
Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous work will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may;
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high;
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high;
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the estern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven and earth
the righteous Judge alone:
It's he that puts down one, and sets
another in the throne.
7 For why a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that doth remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great name odore:
And will not ceaſe to celebrate
his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
ſhall be exalted high.

GLORIA PATRI.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
all Glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be evermore.

In Judæa Pſal. lxxvi. *J. H.*

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent
to tarry there a ſpace:
In Sion alſo he is bent
to fix his dwelling place.
3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the Sword, the ſpear, and ſhield,
His enemies did overthrow
in battle in the fild,
4 Thou are more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountains high.
5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee
and they are all fallen aſleep.
Through men of War no help can be
themſelves they could not keep,
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didſt them reprove,
As half aſleep their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath

To

To bide thy fight and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath.
8 When thou doſt make thy Judgments heard
from heaven unto the ground,
Then all the earth full ſore afrade,
in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand
in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land;
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign
ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou, reſtrain
their wrath and threats always.
11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror in his ſight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. lxxvii *J. H.*

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God,
by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad,
my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more,
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt mine eyes ſo hold from reſt,
that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The days of old in mind I caſt,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I at once for all
caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſs quite decay'd
and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd
and doth his truth decay:
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, this ſurely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and all his councel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth-ſhow
thy wonders every hour:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And

15 And thine one folk thou doſt defend,
with ſtrength and ſtretched arm,
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend,
and Joſeph's ſeed, from harm.
16 The Waters Lord, perceived thee,
the Waters ſaw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The Clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plentiouſly:
The Thunder in the Air did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy Thunder in the Air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the Sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpy,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'ſt thy folk upon the land
as ſheep on every ſide:
By Moſes and by Aaron's hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

Attendite populi. Pſal. lxxviii. *J. H.*

ATtend my People to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth ſhall ſpeak ſtrange parables
and ſentences divine.
3 Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old;
And which for our Inſtruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Becauſe we could not keep it cloſe
from them that after came:
Who ſhould God's mighty power declare
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commandment gave
how Iſrael ſhould live,

Wil-

Willing our Fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their Children give.
6 That they and their poſterity
that were not ſprung up then,
Should have the Knowledge of the Law,
and teach it their Children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws
and his Precepts in love.
8 Not being as their Fathers who
rebelled in God's ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the Sons of Ephraim
their Neighbours for to ſpoil:
Shooting their Darts in day of War,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? They did not keep with God
the Covenant that was made:
Not yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he ſaid:
11 But put into Oblivion
his counſel and his will,
And all his workes Magnificent
which he declared ſtill.

The Second Part.

12 What Wonders to our Fore-fathers
did he himſelf diſcloſe,
In Egypt land within the Field
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and part the Sea
through which he made a way
For them to paſs, and in a heap
the Waters made to ſtay.
14 He led them ſecret in a Cloud
by Day when it was bright:
And in the Night when dark it was,
with Fire he gave them light.
25 He brake the rocks in Wilderneſs,
and gave the People Drink:

As

As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the Brink.

16 He drew forth Rivers out of Rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirr'd up him that is most high
to wrath in Wilderness.

18 They tempted God within their Hearts,
like People of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meet,
as served to their lust:
19 They spake against him, and thus said,
in their unfaithfulness,
What can this God prepare for us
a feast in Wilderness?

20 Behold he strake the stony Rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both Bread and Flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxeth wroth,
with Jacob and his Seed;
So did his indignation
'gainst Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the Clouds,
forthwith they break in sunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bid the East Wind blow away,
and brought in the south west.
27 He rained down Flesh as thick as Dust,
and Fowls as thick as Sand: 28 Which

28 Which he did caſt amid ſt the place
where all their tents did ſtand.
29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire
to ſerve their luſts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell,
31 And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.
32 Yet fell they to the wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him believe.
33 Their days therefore he ſhortened,
and made their Honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away
with terrour and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him inſtantly,
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength,
their help, and God moſt high.
36 Tho' with their Mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their Hearts
diſſembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the cov'nant that he made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful,
when they deſerv'd to dye,
That he forgave them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.
Yea, many a time he turn'd his wrath
and did not them ſurprize:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering they were but fleſh,
or like to wind or rain:

Paſ-

Passing away and never doth
return and come again.

40 How often times in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted him full soon,
Prescribing to the mighty God,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands,
of the fierce Enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his Miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his Power
their waters into blood,
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy,
And fill their Country full of Frogs,
which did the land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the Caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.
47 With Hail-stones he destroyed their Vines
so that they all were lost:
And also all their Sycamores,
did he consume with frost.

48 And yet with Hail-stones once again
the Lord their Cattle smote,
And all the flocks and herds likewise
with thunderboults full hot.
49 He cast upon them his fierce wrath
and Indignation sore;

A-

Amongſt them evil Angels ſent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made away
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the Peſtilence
the man as well as Beaſt.

51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of Men and Beaſts
within the Tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own People dear,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through Wilderneſs
even like a flock of ſheep.

53 Without all fear both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas thy Foes with rage of ſeas
were overwhelmed all:

54 And brought them out into the Coaſts
of his one holy Land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And there caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their Tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtirr'd and tempted ſtill,
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their Fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offerings and with fire:
And with their Idols grievouſly
provoked him to ire.

59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breaſt:

The

The wickeeneſs of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 The Tabernacle he forſook
of Silo, where he was,
Right Converſant with earthly Men
even as his dwelling Place.
61 Then ſuffer'd he his might and power
in Bondage for to ſtand,
And gave the Honour of his ark
into his En'mies hand.

And did commit them to the Sword,
62 wrath with his Heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the Sword the Prieſts alſo
did Periſh every one;
And not a Widow left alive
their Death for to bemoan.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty Giant that
refreſhed is with wine.
66 With Eme rods in the hinder parts
his Enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame
as ſhould not be forgot.

67 The Tent and Tabernacle he
of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe:
68 But he the Tribe of Judah chooſe,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 And there he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the Earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his People for to keep: Whom

Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of Sheep.

71 As he did follow th' ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance
To feed his people Israel
and his Inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock, and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Psal. lxxix. *J. H.*

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem a heap is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The Bodies of the Saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their Dead in Grave.

4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock
almost the world throughout
The Enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thine rage:
And shall thy wrath and jealousie
not any more asswage?

6 Upon those People pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the uper hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His Habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 Bear

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitty ſhow:
And aid us Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the Wicked ſtill alway,
to us as People dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become.

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our Eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief and wrong
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
and bound in Irons ſtrong.
Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord, ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their Enemies hand.
12 The Nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy name,
Into their laps ſeven fold do thou
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy flock and Paſture-ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like Praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. lxxx. *J. H.*

THou Shepherd that doſt Iſrael keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet
on Cherubims moſt bright,

Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise,
To shew thy Power do thou begin;
come help us Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of Hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray.

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the Tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our Enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place
and set its roots full fast;
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came,
Also the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her Walls destroy,
her hedge plukt up thou hast: That

That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste.
13 The boar out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beast out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of host, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy Face
we perish in thine ire.
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy name.
19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant Face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. lxxxi. *J. H.*

BE light, and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your Instruments most meet,
some joyful Psalm to sing;
Strike up with harp and lute most sweet
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done
at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael
a ſtatute which was made
By Jacob's God and muſt full well
be evermore obeyed.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witneſs all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land;
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulder took (ſaith he)
the Burthen clean away;
And from the furnace ſet him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call
I help'd thee inſtantly;
And I did anſwer thee withal
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord
I did thee tempt and prove;
Where thou the goodneſs of the Lord
with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my People, Iſrael,
and I'll aſſure it thee:
Regard and mark my Words full well
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Secocd Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe bow to, or ſerve
a ſtrange or foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But

13 But yet my People would not hear
my voice when that I ſpake;
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſs of their heart;
To walk in their own Counſels ſtill,
themſelves they did pervert.

15 O that my People would have heard
the Words that I did ſay;
And Iſrael with due regard,
had walked in my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low;
And turn my Hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars ſhould be found;
But for his folk, their time and age
ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the Crop
and fineſt of the Wheat;
And made their rock with honey drop
that they their fills ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. lxxxii. *J. H.*

AMid the preſs with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand,
To plead the cauſe of truth and right
with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed
falſe Judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſs and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend
in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:

And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to nought:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought,

I had decree'd it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most high,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithstanding you shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up lord, and let thy strength be known
and judge the world with might,
For why? all Nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

Deus, quid. Psal. lxxxiii. *J. H.*

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withold not, Lord, thy self so long
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry;
And those that bear a hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily inquire;
For thine Elect to lie in wait
in council they conspire:
4 Come on, say they, let us expel
and pluck these folk away,
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They

5 They all conſpire within their heart
how they may thee withſtand;
Againſt the Lord to take apart
they are in league and band.
6 The Tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites likewiſe;
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do ſtill deviſe.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe
with Amalek conſpire;
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo joyn'd to them
in their conſpiracy;
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's Poſterity.
9 As thou doſt to the Medianites,
to ſerve them, Lord, each one,
As unto Siſer and Jabin,
beſides the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them thro' thy might;
That they like dung on Earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeba and Oreb then;
As Zaba and Zalmuna were,
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſs and take into our hand,
the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms as faſt
as wheels that have no ſtay;
Or like the chaff which men do caſt
with winds doth fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty foreſt ſpills;
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid ;
And of the ſtormy wind and ſhower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to require,
and learn to ſeek thy name.

17 And let them daily more and more
to ſhame and ſlander fall ;
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand,
thou art the God moſt high ;
And that thou doſt with mighty hand
the world rule conſtantly.

Quam dilecta. Pſal. lxxxiv. *J. H.*

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord, of Hoſts to me !
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant, Lord, they be !
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into the Courts abroad ;
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo
for thee the living God.

3 The Sparrows find a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong :
Alſo the Swallow hath a neſt
wherein to keep her young.
4 Theſe Birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to ſit and ſing ;
O Lord of Hoſts, thou art alway
my only God and King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe always ;
For they all times thy Facts do tell,
and ever give the praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art.

Which

Which to thy houſe do mind the way
and ſeek it in their heart.
As they go through the vale of tears,
they dig up fountains ſtill;
That as a ſpring it all appears,
and thou their pits doth fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk full faſt,
no faintneſs there ſhall be;
And ſo the God of gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.
8 O Lord of Hoſts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry;
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God moſt high.
9 God our ſhield of thy good grace
regard and ſo draw near;
Regard, O Lord, behold the Face
of thine anointed dear.
10 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or ſtay
a thouſand days beſide.
Much rather had I kept a door
within the Houſe of God;
Than in the Tents of Wickedneſs
to ſettle mine abode.
11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good things will he with-hold
from them that purely live,
12 O Lord of Hoſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breaſt
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal. lxxxv. *J. H.*

THou haſt been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land;
For thou reſtored'ſt Jacob's ſeed
from thraldom and from band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didſt them clean remit,
And thou didſt hide thy Peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou cover'd'ſt it.

3 And thou thine anger didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone;
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our Health, do now convert
thy people unto thee;
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but ſtill be pour'd on us?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelf extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodneſs to our wealth;
Shew forth to us, and do not ſpare,
thine aid and ſaving health.

8 I'll harken what God ſaith to me,
to his he ſpeaketh peace;
And to his Saints, that never they
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand
to ſuch as do him fear;
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.

10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet
in one to take their place;
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſs greet,
and there they ſhall imbrace.

11 Truth from the earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly;
So righteouſneſs ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from Heaven moſt high.

12 Yea,

12 Yea, God himſelf doth take in hand
to give us each good thing;
And thro' the Coaſts of all the land,
the Earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go
much like a guide or ſtay;
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. lxxxvi. *J. H.*

LOrd, bow thine ear to my requeſt,
and hear me inſtantly,
For with great pain and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preſerve my ſoul, becauſe my ways
and doings holy be;
And ſave thy ſervant, O my God,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me expreſs,
and me defend alway;
For through the day I do not ceaſe
to thee, O Lord, to pray

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy Servants Soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and left my ſoul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful,
thy gifts of grace are free;
Alſo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an ear;
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain;
For why? I know and well do prove
thou anſwereſt me again.

8 Among the Gods, O Lord is none
with thee to be compar'd;

And

And none can do as thou haſt done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didſt make and frame
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might
all power is thine own;
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O join my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe,
O Lord, with all my heart;
And glorifie thy name always,
becauſe my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me
is great and doth excel:
Thou ſetteſt my ſoul at Liberty
out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord, the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might;
They ſeek my ſoul and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 Oh turn to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own Servant,
thy handmaids ſon am I.

17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow,
that all my Foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe, Lord, thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fun-

Fundamenta. Pſal. lxxxvii. *J. H.*

THat City ſhall full well endure,
her ground work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide;
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion, and abroad,
Great things, I ſaid, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and bear in mind the ſame;
To Babylon alſo apply,
and them that know my name.
5 Lo Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A People old, full long ago
were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up and the High God
hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their Records to them it ſhall
by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The Trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
there in great plenty be;
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. lxxxviii. *J. H.*

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay
thou art alone to me,
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee;

2 O let my prayer ſoon aſcend
unto thy ſight on high;
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell;
My life and breath doth almoſt yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall;
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain;
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlain.

6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt clean forgot;
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me doth lie;
And all the ſtorms againſt me riſe,
my ſoul to vex and try.

9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore;
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.

10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and woe
I call to thee, O God;
Throughout the Day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praiſe thee for the ſame

12 Or

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd,
thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lye in dark full low
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace;
My prayer also e'er it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seekest thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still
from youth many a Year,
Thy Terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lie.
Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.
18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide;
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one;
Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. lxxxix. *J. H.*

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare;
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said thy mercy shall
for evermore remain;

In

In that thou doſt the heavens ſupport,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt;
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.

4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt,
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens do ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy Saints within thy Church on Earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad!
Among the Sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of Hoſts in all the world,
what one is like to thee;
On every ſide, moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the Sea
thou ruleſt at thy will;
And when the waves thereof ariſe.
thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd,
thou haſt it quite deſtroy'd;
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
haſt ſcatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, and ſtill have been,
likewiſe the Earth and land;
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundeſt with thy hand.

12 Both north and ſouth, with eaſt and weſt,
thy ſelf didſt make and frame: Both

Both Taber Mount, and Hermon Hill,
rejoice and praiſe thy Name.
13 Thine arm is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie;
The ſtrength of thy right hand each hour
thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity
thou haſt thy ſeat and place;
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee;
and go before thy face.
15 That folk is beſt that knows aright
the joyful ſound, O God;
For in the favour of thy ſight
they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoice,
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie;
And thy goodneſs that hath us ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring;
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in viſions thou didſt ſhow;
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them
thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and Guide to be;
And ſet him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I have found,
for he doth pleaſe me well;
And have anoinred him King of
my People Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill
with him for to remain;

And with mine arm alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppeſs,
they ſhall him not devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy
before his face in fight;
And thoſe that hate him will I plague
and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy alſo ſhall
upon him ever lie;
And in my Name his horn ſhall be
exalted very high.
26 His Kingdom I will ſet to be
upon the Sea and Land;
Alſo the running Floods ſhall he
embrace with his right hand,
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt born I will him take
of all on earth that ſprings,
His might and honour I will raiſe
above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelf have told,
My faithful covenant to fulfil
my mercy I will hold.
30 Alſo his Seed I will ſuſtain
for ever ſtrong and ſure;
So that his Seed ſtill ſhall remain
while heaven and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my Law
and ſo begin to ſwerve;
And of my judgments have no awe,
nor will not them obſerve.
32 Or if they do not uſe a-right
my laws for them prepar'd;

But

But set all my Commandements light,
and will them not regard.
33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend,
And so will scurge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.
35 But sure my Cov'nant I will hold,
with all that I have spoken;
No word the which my lips have told
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that perform will I;
With David I shall keep my promise,
to him I will not lye.
37 His Seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might;
As doth the Sun it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the Sky
for ever standeth fast
A faithful witness from an high,
so shall his Kingdom last.
39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy Servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone;
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal Crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might
his walls thou dost confound,
Thou beatest all his Bulwarks down,
casting them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout;

And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy,
And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand;
To him in War no Victory
thou giv'st, nor upperhand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth,
By thee is overthrown and cast
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and joyful days;
And rais'd of him an ill Report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast;
Why hast thou made the Suns of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the Hand of Hell his Soul
shall he delilver free?

50 Where is, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call
that on thy servants lie;
The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I,

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies,
blasphmed have thy Name;

The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God the Lord most high,
From this time forth for evermore.
Amen, Amen, say I.

Dominus refugium. Psal. xc. *J. H.*

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest,
In all times past, yea so long since
as cannot be exprest.

2 E'er there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad;
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest men thro' greif and pain
to Dust or Clay, and then,
Thou unto them again dost say;
return ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade,
Even as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose buty soon doth fade.

6 Which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down e'er it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd;
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought
thou sett'st before thine eye;
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy

9 For through thy wrath, our days do waſte
therefore doth nought remain;
Our years conſume as doth a blaſt,
and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth,
is threeſcore years and ten;
But if we come to foreſcore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and cheif
we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief,
and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain;
That ſo we may our hearts apply
true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath procced?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now,
and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon,
and then moſt chearfully,
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart rejoice will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before;
now alſo make us glad
And for the years wherein full ſore
affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand
on us thy ſervants thus;
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and proſper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. xci. *J. H.*

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell,
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold
I to the Lord will say;
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.
3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid;
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid;
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there;
His faith and truth thy fence shall be
as sure as sheild and spear.
5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that fly by day,
or terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague the privily
doth walk in dark so fast;
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.
7 Yea, at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be;
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee;
In the most high I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 No evil thou shall need to fear,
with thee it shall go well;

No plague ſhall ever once come near,
the houſe where thou doſt dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all
with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall
preſerve and proſper thee.

12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up,
ſtill waiting thee upon;
So that thy foot ſhall never chance
to daſh againſt a ſtone.

13 Upon the Lion thou ſhalt go,
the Adder fell and long;
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons ſtout and ſtrong,

14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me,
I'll ſave him by my might;
And him advance, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an anſwer I will give;
And from his greif take him will I
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years, and days of wealth
I will fulfil his time;
The goodneſs of my ſaving health
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. xcii. *J. H.*

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praiſe the higheſt Lord;
And to thy Name, O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.

2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord,
betime e'er day be light;
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten ſtringed Inſtruments,
on lute and harp ſo ſweet;
With all the mirth you can invent
of Inſtrument moſt meet.

For a

4 For thou hast made me to rejeice
in things so wrought by thee;
That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy works to see.
5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit
this work to pass to bring;
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When as the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most high,
and thou dost reign therefore
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd alway;
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou, like as an Unicorn,
shall lift mine horn on high
With fresh and new prepared oil
anointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame;
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the fame.
12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow;
And as the Cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God;
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring
both far and well be ſeen;
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt,
and upright in his will;
He is my rock, my hope, and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. xciii. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign and cloathed is
with Majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe,
hath girt himſelf with might.

2 The lord likewiſe the earth hath made
and ſhaped it ſo ſure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 E'er that the world was made or wrought
thy ſeat was ſet before;
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe,
they rore and make a noiſe;
The floods I ſay, do enterpriſe,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, through the ſtorms ariſe in ſight,
though Seas do rage and ſwell;
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great,
are very ſure; therefore
Doth holineſs right well become
thy houſe for evermore.

Deus ultionum. Pſam. xciv. *J. H.*

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee;
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may ſee.

2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right,
the earth doſt judge and guide;
Reward the Proud and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway,
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they ſpoil and vex full ſore;
Againſt thy people they do rage
ſtill daily more and more.

6 The Widows which are comfortleſs,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the Children fatherleſs,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this underſtand?
tuſh, no he cannot ſee.

8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcern;
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right muſt hear;
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them underſtand?
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye 'ſcape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man
his heart he ſees full pain;

And

And he their very thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vain.
12 But, Lord, that man is happy ſure,
whom thou doſt keep in awe,
And through correction doſt procure
to teach him in thy law

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt
in time of trouble ſit;
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe
his people for to take;
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Until that Judgment be decreed
to juſtice to convert;
That all may follow her with ſpeed
that are of upright heart.
26 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand
againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord hath been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell;
My ſoul and life had now been laid
amoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot doth ſlide,
before that I could call;
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was
to ſave me from the fall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much,
and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord thy goodneſs did me touch
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom Lord thy ſelf,
with wicked men to ſet;
Who with pretence inſtead of law
much miſcheif do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good;

And in their counſels they are riſe
to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a ſure and ſtrong defence;
To him I flee becauſe he is
my ſtrength and confidence.
23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchief all,
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite, exultemus. Pſal. XCV. *J. H.*

O Come let us lift up our Voice,
and ſing unto the Lord;
In him our Rock of heatlh rejoice
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praiſe;
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.
3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corners of the land.
The tops of hills that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.
5 The Sea and Waters all are his
for he the ſame hath wrought?
The Earth and all that therein is;
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.
7 For why he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock he doth us feed
his ſheep and he our guide.

8 To day if ye his Voice will hear,
then harden not your heart;
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in desart.

9 Whereas your Fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove;
My wondrous works when they did see
yet still they would me move,
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did say,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path
to enter in my rest.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCVI. *J. H.*

SIng ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth,
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord alway,
praise ye his holy Name;
Declare and shew from day to day
Salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about;
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise;
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods always.

4 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade;
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face;

Both

Both power and might likewiſe excel
within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore
all men with one accord.
All might and worſhip evermore
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo
the glory of his Name;
Alſo into his Courts do go
with gifts unto the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord
within his temple bright;
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his ſight:
10 Tell all the world be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above;
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtay'd
that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might
To judge the Nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall joyfully begin,
the earth likewiſe rejoice.
The Sea and all that is therein
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth;
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might;
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit Pſal. XCVII. *ſ. H.*

THe Lord doth reign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.

2 Both

2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell
and round about him beat;
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell
and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face;
Which all his enemies ſhall burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnigs great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear;
Whereat the earth did look and gaze
with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight,
and preſence of the Lord;
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heav'ns likewiſe declare and ſhow
his juſtice forth abroad.
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God,
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch
as worſhip Idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain,
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call;
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing
and Judah ſhall rejoice;
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing,
with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad;
And art exalted wondrouſly
above each other God.
11 All ye that love the Lord do this
hate all things that are ill;
For he doth keep the Souls of his
from all ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part; Glad-

Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them
that are of upright Heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim;
And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal xcviii. *J. H.*

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleaſant Song;
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong,
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,
And gets himſelf the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the People know
his ſaving health and might;
And alſo doth his Juſtice ſhow
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael
in mind he doth record;
And all the Earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the Earth;
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him always:
Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets ſound his praiſe.

7 Yea, let the Sea with all therein
for joy both rore and ſwell;
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the Flouds rejoice their fills,
and clap their hands apace;
Yea, let the Mountains and the Hills,
triumph before his Face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight;
And rule the people mightily
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſalm xcix. *J. H.*

THe Lord doth reign although at it
the People rage full ſore;
Yea, he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great?
Above all folk he hoth excel,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy Mighty Name,
for it is fearful ſure;
And let them magnify the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth judgment loue and right.
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him ſhew;
And at his footſtool worſhip him,
that holy is, and true,
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as prieſts on him did call;
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within the Cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch Laws as he did make
according to his will.
8 O Lord our God thou didſt them hear
and anſweredſt them again;
But their inventions puniſhed,
which fooliſh were and vain.

9 O praiſe our God, and Lord therefore
within his holy hill

For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever ſtill.

Jubilate Deo. Pſal. c. *J. H.*

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
2 Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.
3 The Lord ye know is God indeed;
without our aid he did us make;
We are his flock he doth us feed;
and for his ſheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with Praiſe,
approach with joy his Courts unto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſs his Name always,
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood.
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth
2 Serve him and come before his ſight
with ſinging and with mirth.
3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.
O go into his gates always,
give thanks within the ſame
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
5 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord
for evermore doth reign;
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remain.

Miſericordiam. Pſalm. ci. *N.*

I Mercy will and judgment ſing,
O Lord God, unto thee;
2 O let me underſtand the ways
that good and holy be.

Within my houſe I'll daily walk,
with heart pure and upright;
3 And I no kind of wicked thing
well ſet before my ſight.
I hate their works that fall a way,
they ſhall not cleave to me;
4 From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none evil will I ſee.
5 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandreth
his neighbour privily;
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.
6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
that land that faithful be;
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guileful perſon have
within my houſe to dwell;
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remain that lyes doth tell.
8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
The wicked of the land:
That I may from God's City cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine, exaudi. Pſal. cii. *N.*

HEar thou my Prayer, O Lord, and
let my cry come unto thee;
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haſte
to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoak doth fade, ſo do
my days conſume and fall.
4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead,
And withers like the graſs, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin;

As

6 As Pelican in wilderneſs,
ſuch caſe now am I in.
And as an Owl in deſart is,
lo, I am ſuch an one;
7 I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe-top am alone.
8 Lo, daily in reproachful wiſe
my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworn,
9 Surely with aſhes as with Bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes diſtill'd.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdain;
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me down again.
11 The days wherein I paſs my life
are like the fleeting ſhade;
And I am withered like the graſs,
that ſoon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord, for ever doſt
remain in ſteady place;
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend;
The time of mercy, now the time
fore ſet is come to end.
14 For in the very ſtones thereof
thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have
compaſſion in their ſight
15 Then ſhall the heathen People fear
the Lord's moſt holy Name;
And all the Kings on Earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again ſhall Sion rear;
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appear.

17 To prayer of the poor deſolate
when he himſelf ſhall bend;
When he ſhall not diſdain unto
their prayers for to attend.

18 This ſhall be written for the age
that after ſhall Succeed;
The people that are yet unborn.
the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.

19 From his high Sanctuary he
hath looked down below;
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath
beheld the Earth alſo.

20 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woeful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe
that were condemn'd to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name,
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth
the praiſes of the ſame.

22 That when the People of the Land
and Kingdoms with accord
Shall be aſſembled to perform
their Service to the Lord.

The third part

23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way;
And ſhorter he did cut my days,
thus I therefore did ſay,

24 My God in midſt of all my days,
now take me not away;
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.

25 Thou the foundation of the Earth
before all time haſt laid;
The heav'ns alſo they are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 They

26 They all ſhall periſh and decay
but thou remaineſt ſtill,
And they ſhall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be;
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervant ſhall
continually endure;
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſalm. ciii. *T. S.*

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord
my ſpirit do the ſame,
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul, who hath
been unto thee ſo kind;
And ſuffer not his benefits
to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That give thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd again.
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe
and healed thee of thy Pain.
4 That did redeem thy Life from death,
from which thou could'ſt not flee;
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt;
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moſes he did ſhow,

His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelities did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when ſinners do him greive;
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of ſtrife;
Nor keeps our faults in memory
for all our ſinful life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard;
And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great
'twixt Earth and Heaven above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all,
As far as the Sun-riſing is
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part

13 And look what pity Parents dear
unto their children bear;
Like pity beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion juſt;
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flower full fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace;
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall never ſtand;

18 Their

Their childrens children doth receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire;
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens moſt high are made the ſeat
and footſtool of the Lord;
And by his Power imperial
he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord;
Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill;
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name;
My thankful heart my mind and ſoul,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic, anima mea. Pſalm civ. *W. K.*

MY Soul, Praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name,
O Lord our Great God,
how doſt thou appear.
So paſſing in Glory,
that great is thy Fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2. With light as a robe
thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the Earth
thy greatneſs may ſee;
The heavens in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His Chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his Chariots
are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his Spirits,
as heralds to go;
And fightings to ſerve
we ſee alſo preſt..
His will to accompliſh
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the Earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt;
Which by his own nature
the hills would devour,

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of Thunder
ſo fearful they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up aſcend,
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfil.
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt
remain they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how far they ſhall run;
So that in their rage
not that paſs they can.
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to Strong Streams and Lakes
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge Hills
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains
thereof drink their fills.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of Fountains full fair,
The fowls of the air
abide ſhall and dwell.
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there.
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountains to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe;
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14. So as the brute cattel
he doth not refuſe;
But graſs doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

15 Yea, Bread, Wine, and Oil
he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this Great Lord did make;
Which Trees he doth nouriſh
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may Birds build
and make there their neſt.
In Fir-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high Hills are ſuccours
for wild Goats to reſt;
Alſo the Rock ſtony,
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſons to run;
The days from the nights
thereby to diſcern;
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſs doth come
by God's will and power.
Then creep forth do all
the beaſt of the Wood
21 There Lions range roaring
their prey to devour,
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire;
To couch in their Dens
then are they full fain,
23 That man to his Work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take reſt again.

The third part

24 How ſundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With Wiſdom full great
they are indeed wrought,
So that the whole World
of thy praiſe doth ſound;
And as for thy Riches,
they paſs all mens thought.

25 So is the great Sea
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There mighty Ships ſail,
and ſome lie at rode.
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face;
For if thou their breath take
vile duſt then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue.
Then are they created
as thou haſt decreed;
And doſt by thy goodneſs
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the Mountains
to ſmoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
ſing will I always;
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The Sinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire;
Alſo the perverſe,
then root out with ſhame.
But as for my Soul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful
Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal cv. *N.*

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name;
Among the people all declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, ſing unto him praiſe;
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternal might:
Seek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep ſtill in mindful heart;
Let not the jugdment of his mouth
out of your mind depart
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his ſervants are the ſeed;

Ye

Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.
For why? 'tis he alone that is
the Mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are
through all the Earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part

9 The cov'nant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago
And faithful Oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo,
10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob ſhould obey;
And for eternal covenant
to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very ſmall appear;
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they walk from land to land
without a ſure abode,
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffer'd them to take;
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be;
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He called a dearth upon the land,
of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:

But yet againſt the time of need
did ſend a man before.

The third part

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe;
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the Irons pierc'd into.
18 Until the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.
19 The King ſent and deliver'd him
from priſon where he was,
20 The Ruler of the people then,
did freely let him paſs.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway;
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay.
22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land;
And wiſdom teach his Senators
rightly to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egiptian land
came Iſrael alſo;
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did ſojourn to and fro.
24 His People he exceedingly
in number made to flow:
And over all their Enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate
they did his People treat;
And did his Servants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The Fourth part

26 His faithful ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe.
He did command to go to them
his meſſage to diſcloſe.

27 His

27 His wonderful and mighty ſigns
among them he did ſhow;
And wonders in the Land of Ham
then did they work alſo

28 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark
inſtead of brighter day:
And his Commiſſion and his word
they did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fiſhes ſlay;
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his voice there came
great ſwarms of noiſom flies,
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and ſtony hail
inſtead of milder rain;
And fiery flames within their land
he ſent unto their pain.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow;
And all the trees within their coaſts
alſo did overthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillars did
and graſhoppers abound,
35 Eating the graſs in all their land,
and fruits of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land,
with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt fruit
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſilver cauſed them
from Egypt land to paſs;
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.
38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart;
For terror and the fear of them
was fallen upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display;
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he caused quails
to rain at their request;
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress;
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out;
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy covenant he
was mindful evermore;
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.
43 He brought his People forth with mirth
and his elect with joy.
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands;
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino Psalm CVI. *N.*

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercies last alway;
2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that Judgment keep
and justly do always:
4 With favour of thy People Lord,
remember me I pray.

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me;

5 That

5 That I the great felicity,
of thine elect may see,
And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyful mind possess:
And may with thine inheritance
a chearful heart express:

6 Both we and our Fore-fathers all
have sinned every one;
We have committed wickedness,
and very lewdly done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord
hast done in Egypt land,
Our Fathers though they saw them all
yet did not understand.
Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind;
But at the Sea; yea, the Red sea,
rebelled, most unkind.

8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red-sea; he did then rebuke,
and forth with it was dry'd:
And as in Wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their Enemies he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm,
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.

13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgot;
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But sinned in the Wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:

And in the Desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 Who then their wanton minds desire
did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness there withal
into their Souls he gave.
16 Then when they lodged in their tents
at Moses they did grutch;
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they also envy'd much:
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour;
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.
18 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire;
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an Idol calf did frame;
And there the molten Image they
did worship of the same;
20 Thus to the likeness of a Calf,
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their Glory, and
their Honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham from them
most wondrous works had done.
And by the Red sea dreadful things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind,
Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,

To

To turn away his wrath leſt he
ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land
that he to them did give;
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the Voice of God the Lord
did give an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in Wilderneſs
e'er they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the Nations with his Rod,
And thro' the kingdoms of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themſelves moſt wickedly,
The Sacrifices of the dead
eating moſt greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke;
And in his ſore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal
the ſinners vile to ſlay;
And judgment he did execute
and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day;
And From thenceforth ſo counted is
from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make;
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then
was puniſht for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they vex'd his Spirit ſo,
that in impatient heat,

His Lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
did they the people ſlay;
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnt their wicked way.
36 They did their Idols ſerve, which was
their ruin and decay;
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
38 Yea with unkind and murdering knife
the guiltleſs Blood they ſpilt;
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand;
And ſo with blood of Innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went aſtray.
40 Therefore againſt his people was
his anger kindled ſore;
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fifth Part

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppreſt them in the land;
And they were humbly made to ſtoop
as ſubjects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie;

44 Yet

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkened to their cry.
45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had swore;
And by his Mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
tho' they had been their foes;
47 Save us, O Lord thou art our God
save us, O Lord, we pray,
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord, gather us away.

48 That we may triumph and rejoice,
in thy most holy Name;
That we may glory in thy praise
and sounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore;
Let all the people say, Amen,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Psal CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he;
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name,
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gather'd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about;
From East to West, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the Wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind,
ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain;
And plunging down the depth until
their Souls conſume with pain.

27 And like a Drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt
and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid;
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his ſword the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe;
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave;
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they ſo fain would have,

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then;
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk.
with praiſe extol his Name;
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 The wilderneſs he often makes
with waters to abound:
And water ſprings he often turns
to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt
full barren doth he make;
When on their ſins that dwell therein
he doſt juſt vengeance take.

35 Again

35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear.
With pleaſant ſprings of water clear.
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet
as he doth freely chuſe;
That they a City may them build
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land
and Vineyards alſo plant.
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe
that they may have no want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo;
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts
in numbers great to grow

39 But when the faithful are brought low
by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing through many plagues
that compaſs them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs,
And likewiſe cauſed them to err
within the wilderneſs.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of his troubles deep;
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a Flock of Sheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoice,
Whereas the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſalm CVIII. *J. H.*

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewiſe ſo;

I will advance my voice in ſong,
that I thy praiſe may ſhow.
2 Awake my Viol and my Harp
ſweet melody to make;
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be;
And I among the heathen folk
will praiſes ſing to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend
above the heavens high;
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty Sky.

5 Above the ſtarry heavens high
exalt thy ſelf, O God;
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty.
Help, O my God, with thy right hand
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
wherefore my joys abound;
Sichem I will divide and mete
the vale of Succoth's ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be;
My heads ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhooe,
on Edom will I throw;
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who to the City ſtrong ſhall be
leader and guide to me;
Alſo by whom to Edom's land
conveyed ſhall I be?
11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?

And

And thou alſo, which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid
when troubles do aſſail;
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts
and worthy of Renown;
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

Deus, laudem tuam. Pſalm CIX. *N.*

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always;
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art
the God, of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me diſcloſed be;
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hateful ſpite;
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they did fight
4 For my good will they were my foes
then I began to pray;
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand,
At his right hand, Lord, ſuffer thou
his hateful foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein;
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his days; his charge alſo
let thou another take;
9 His Children let be fatherleſs,
his Wife a widow make.

10 Let

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste,
let them seek to be fed.

11 Let covetous exortioners
get all his goods in store;
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his Children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part

13 Let his Posterity be quite
destroyed and never breed;
Their Name out-blotted in the Age
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his Father's wickedness
from God's remembrance fall;
And never let his Mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay;
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like Water shall
Enter his Bowels, and like oil
into his Bones shall fall.

19 As Garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal;
And as a Girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall

20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak
againſt my Soul alſo.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciouſly with me;
Deliver me for thy Name's ſake,
for great thy mercies be.

22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs
I needy am and poor;
Alſo within my pained Breaſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third Part

23 Even ſo do I depart away.
as doth declining ſhade;
And as the Graſhopper ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.

24 With faſting long from needful food
my knees enfeebl'd are;
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh
is gone with grief and care.

And I alſo a vile reproach
to them am made to be;
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me.

26 Therefore, O God my Saviour,
mine aid and ſuccour be;
According to thy mercies great,
ſave and deliver me.

27 And they ſhall know thereby, that this
is thy moſt mighty hand;
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done,
they well ſhall underſtand.

28 Altho' they curſe with ſpite yet thou
wilt bleſs with loving voice;
When they riſe up and come to ſhame,
thy Servant ſhall rejoyce.

29 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all
that are mine enemies;
And with confuſion as a cloak
be covered likewiſe.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would
condemn his Soul to die.

Dixit dominus. Pſalm cx *N.*

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool
whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend
the Scepter of thy might;
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou
the Ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby free-will-offerings ſhall
the People offer thee
Yea with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all,
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of Morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworn and never will
repent what he doth ſay;
By th' order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt alway.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill
the place with bodies dead;
And over divers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way;

Wherefore

Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day,

Confitebor tibi. PSALM CXI. *N.*

WIth heart I do accord,
to praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the just,
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.
3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid;
For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders.
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend;
8 They are decreed sure,
For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave,
His People for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail;
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full fain
True wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey;
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep;
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

Beatus vir. Pſalm CXII. *W. K.*

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed,
2 His ſeed on earth God will up rear,
And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with riches he will fill,
His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the Righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy, in darkneſs light,
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his ſight,
5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he;
7 Nor tiding ill his mind aſſail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poor provide
His righteouſneſs ſhall ſtill remain;
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
which wicked men behold with pain
10 Yea, gnaſh their teeth there at ſhall they
and ſo conſume and melt away.

Laudate pueri. PSALM CXIII.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord
Praiſe ye his name with one accord.
2 Yea, bleſſed be always his Name
3 Who from the riſing of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun
Is to be praiſed with great fame.

4 The Lord all People doth surmount;
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are;
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.

8 And so him set on high degree
With princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal CXIV. *W. W.*

WHen Israel by God's command
from Pharaoh's land was bent
And Jacob's house the strangers left
and in the same train went;
2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright;
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The Sea it saw suddenly,
as all amaz'd didst flee;
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood,
gave back immediately,
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake;
And as the silly trembling, lambs,
their tops did beat and shake;

What aileth thee, O Sea, that thou,
so suddenly didst flee?
Ye rolling Waves of Jordans flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?

6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops as trembling lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confeſs thy Sovereign, Lord,
and dread his mighty hand;
Before the face of Jacob's God
fear ye both Sea and Land.

8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cauſe floods to appear;
And from the ſtony flint doth ſend
Fountains of Waters clear.

Non Nobis Domine. PSALM CXV. *N.*

NOt unto us, Lord not to us,
but to thy Name give praiſe,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.

2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?

3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd that hath he done.

4 Their Idols ſilver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be;

5 They have a mouth and do not ſpeak;
and eyes but do not ſee.

6 And they have ears join'd to their heads,
but do not hear at all;
Noſes alſo they formed have,
but not to ſmell with withal.

7 And hands they have, but handle not;
and feet but cannot go;
A throat they have, yet thro' the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.

8 They and their makers are alike,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be.

9 Oh Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
thy help and ſheild is he.

10 O Aaron's Houſe truſt in the Lord,
that ſtill defendeth thee;

11 Ye

11 Ye that do fear him truſt in him,
your ſure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bleſs alſo;
On Iſrael, and on Aaron's houſe
his bleſſings he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſs them all;
Yea, he will bleſs them every one,
the great and alſo ſmall.
14 To you alway the Living Lord
will multiply his grace;
And alſo to the Children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
even of the Lord moſt high;
Which both the heav'n and earth did make
and fix immoveably.
16 The heavens, yea, the higheſt heav'ns
belong unto the Lord;
The earth unto the Sons of men
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords Renown;
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore;
He only worthy is of praiſe,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſalm CXVI. *N.*

I Love the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he;
2 I'll ever call on him, becauſe
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruel death
about beſet me round;
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my Soul, O Lord,
I do the humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also;
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be;
I was in woful misery,
and he deliver'd me,
7 And now my Soul since thou art safe
return unto thy rest;
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expres't.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my Soul from deadly thrall?
My moistned eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the Land
of life will walk therefore;
10 I did believe therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The second Part

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be?
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome Cup of saving health
I thankfully will take;
And on the Lord's Name I will call
when I my Prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight;
Even at this very present time
in all his Peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight,
he always doth esteem

The

The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.

16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of Praise;
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.

18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his Temple bright,
Even at this very present time
in all his Peoples sight.
19 Yea in the courts of God's own house
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem; Therefore
the Lord our God, praise ye

Laudate Dominum. Psal. CXVII. *N.*

O All ye Nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always;
And all ye People every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay;
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord alway.

Confitemini. Psalm. CXVIII. *N.*

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure;
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure;
3 Let Aaron's house likewise confess
his mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,

The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill away.
5 In trouble and in heavineſs
unto the Lord I cry'd,
Which lovingly heard me at large
my ſuit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me;
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire,
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in man's mortal ſeed;
9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All Nations have encloſed me,
and compaſſed me round;
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every ſide,
and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty Name
I'll caſt them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 They did with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall;
But through the Lord I found ſuch help
that they were vaniſht all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth and ſong;
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſs great things

He

He cauſeth voice of joy and ſtrength
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſs;
His hand hath the pre-eminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of God the Lord,
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me;
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſs;
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's praiſe to expreſs.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open ſhall be ſet;
For good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord
and ever will praiſe thee.
Who haſt me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.
22 The Stone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd
Is now become the corner-ſtone
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God
this was the Lord's own fact;
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that Noble act.
24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himſelf hath wrought
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind and thought.

25 Now help us Lord, and proſper us
we wiſh with one accord;

26 Bleſſed

26 Bleſſed is he that come to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar.
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſs
and render thanks to thee;
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he;
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

Beati immaculati. Pſalm CXIX. *W. W.*

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart;
Whoſe lives and converſations
from God's Laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve;
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.
3 Doubtleſs ſuch Men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing
But ſteadfaſtly walk in his way
without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe
my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muſe
on thy ſacred Decrees.

7 Then

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf
to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time ſpend,
10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill;
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore;
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſt to preach
and publiſh day and night
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice
15 On thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talk;
As at a mark, ſo will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
And on thy laws ſo ſet;
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL

GIMEL *The Third Part*

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong;
Thy holy word, then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue:
18 Mine eyes which are dim and shut up,
so open and make bright;
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there,
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.
20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest;
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best

21 The proud man and malicious
thou hast destroyed each one;
And cursed are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire;
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in council sate,
and did against me speak;
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why? thy covenants are the joy
and solace of my heart;
They are my faithful councellors,
from them I'll not depart.

DALETH. The fourth Part

25 I am alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust;
Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.
26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear;

Hear

ear now alſo, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand
thy precepts evermore;
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.

28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it doth melt for grief;
According to thy word therefore
haſte Lord to ſend relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend.
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me ſend,

30 Thy way of truth both ſtreight and ſure
I choſen have and found;
Before me I thy judgments ſet
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace;
Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any caſe.

32 Then will I run moſt joyfully
where thy word doth me call;
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall,

HE. The Fifth Part

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy ſtatutes divine;
And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I encline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of the Law,
and I ſhall it obey;
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require;
None other pleaſure do I wiſh
no greater thing deſire.

36 Incline

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to imbrace;
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord, sheild me with thy grace

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight;
Give me the spirit of Life and Power,
to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy Gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I do fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold, my heart's desire is bent
thy Laws to keep alway:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The Sixth Part

41 Thy Mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord;
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjust;
For in thy faithful promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The Word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest;
For in thy judgments wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest
44 And whilst that breath within me doth
this natural life preserve.
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So

45 So walk will I as set at large,
from dread and danger free;
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
as things of most great fame;
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey
thy just commands and will
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws
which I have dearly sought,
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me,
remember, Lord, I pray;
For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway,
50 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me assail;
For were my life not by thy word.
it suddenly would fail.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn;
Yet would I not thy law forsake
as if I were forlorn;
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old;
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do,
Forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.

54 But

54 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and grief did me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep;
Thy law alſo I kept always,
and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The eighth Part

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay,
I have decreed and promiſed
thy laws to keep alway.

58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue
in preſence of thy face;
As thou therefore haſt promiſed
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and try'd my ſecret heart;
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtreight to convert.

60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſlothful are;
But haſtily thy laws to keep
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.

62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are
ſo very great and high;
That even at midnight I will riſe
thy name to magnifie.

63 I am companion to all them
which fear thee in their heart,
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments ſtart.

64 Thy

64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plentiouſly
do all the world fulfil;
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt,
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts
have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright,
and give me knowledge ſure,
For certainly I do believe
thy precepts are moſt pure.
67 Before that I afflicted was,
I err'd and went aſtray;
But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay
68 Thou art both good and gracious
giving moſt lib'rally;
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore, O Lord, teach me.
69 The proud and the ungodly have
againſt me forg'd a lye;
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly wealth
they are exceeding fat;
But in thy law I do delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.
71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct;
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold
Than thouſands of Silver and Gold
or ought that can be told.

JOD. The tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made and faſhion'd me
thy creature for to be;

Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee shall rejoice
when ever they may see;
Because I have learned by thy word
to put my trust in thee.
75 When with thy rod the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just;
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must
76 Now of thy goodness I thee pray
some comfort to me send;
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend
77 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live,
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversly to destroy;
But as for me thy laws to know
I will my self employ.
79 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to them let me retire;
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire;
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent;
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My Soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave;
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word and thus I say,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay.

83 Like.

83 Like as a Bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dry'd,
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits
thinking to make me sure;
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve;
To thee therefore I do compain,
that thou may'st me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground;
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me, Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell;
And so shall I thy covenants keep
till death my life expel,

LAMED The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure;
And shall to all eternity,
fast setled there endure,
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness?
Whose ground work thou hast laid so sure
as no tounge can express.
91 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve;
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought

Long time e're now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast;
Because that thou by them, O Lord
my life restored haste.

94 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine;
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

95 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait;
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.

96 For nothing in this world I see
which hath at length no end;
But thy commandments and thy word,
beyond all time extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear;
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.

98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes;
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppose.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I do far surpass!
the ancient men also;
And that because I keep thy laws
and so resolve to do.

101 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from every evil way,
That so I might thy word observe
and keep without delay.

102 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd
nor shrunk, as thou canst tell;
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my state
I find thy words alway?
Doubtless no honey in my mouth
do taste so sweet as they.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learnt
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy words shine bright.
And to my paths where-e'er I go
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,
That I will keep thy judgments just
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppress,
and brought me to death's door;
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The off'rings which with heart & voice
most freely I thee give,
Accept and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My Soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail;
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy Law O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be;

Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy ſtatutes to fulfil;
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are
I do always deteſt;
But for thy precepts and thy laws
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield and ſtrong defence,
Therefore have I thy promiſes,
lookt for with patience.
115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone,
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd ſo perform
that I may live and be
Never aſhamed of the hope
which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe
for ought they do or ſay;
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet
as do thy ſtatutes break;
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt'ſt the wicked out
where e'er they go or dwell,
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee
my ſoul is much dismaid;
By reaſon of thy judgments great,
my heart is ſore afraid.

AIN.

AIN. The sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right;
Resign me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.
122 But for thy servants surety be
in that thing which is right;
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spight.
123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave;
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.
124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.
125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand.
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin
for truth doth quite decay;
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or Jewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most just
and so them kept in store.
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

PE. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful
and full of things profound;
My soul therefore doth keep them sure
when they are try'd and sound.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light moſt clear.
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand
when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd and did pant,
becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments which always
do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont ſuch to behold
as thy name fear and love.

133 Direct my footſteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know;
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlandrous tongues and deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure;
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
with heart and upright pure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount
the ſun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall;
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men
thy laws keep not at all.

TZADDI. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art juſt,
although the wicked grudge;
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce
thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right, and free from guile
are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My zeal hath even conſumed me
and I am pin'd away,

Becauſe

Becauſe my foes thy word forget
and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and
it doth my heart rejoyce;
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more
can love or make my choice.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by
as one of baſe degree:
Ye do I not thy laws forget
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord,
for ever ſhall endure;
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low;
Yet do I ſtill of thy precepts
delight to hear and know,
144 The righteouſneſs of thy judgments
doth laſt for evermore,
Then teach them me becauſe in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd
now anſwer me, O Lord;
That thy commandments to obſerve
I fully may accord.
146 To thee my God, I make my ſuit,
ſave me, I humbly pray;
Thy Teſtimonies then will I
always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn
before the day appear;
Becauſe I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.
148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches,
before they call, I wake
That meditating on thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take.
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord approach thou near
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help, I thee desire.
152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My Trouble and Affliction
consider and behold;
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send;
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked far they are
from saving health and grace;
Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain:
According to thy judgments good
let me my life obtain.
157 Tho many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore;
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore,
158 The great transgressors I beheld
with great anxiety;

Because

Becauſe they did not keep thy word,
nor ever ſeek to thee.

159 Behold how I do love thy laws
with a moſt upright heart;
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou
moſt good and gracious art.

160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and juſt;
Thy righteous judgments every one,
always continue muſt.

SCHIN. The twenty Firſt Part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me
without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did ſtand in awe.

162 And ſurely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey,
great ſtore and plenty had.

163 But as for lyes and falſities,
them I hate and deteſt;
Becauſe thy holy law I do
above all things love beſt.

164 Ten times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice;
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch have
as do thy ſtatutes love;
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate
impair or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand;
And therefore have I done thoſe things
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe,
which my ſoul moſt deſir'd;
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought elſe I requir'd.

168 Thy

168 Thy Statutes and Commandments I
have kept with heart upright;
For all my doings and my ways,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAU. The twenty Second Part.

169 O Lord, let my conplaint and cry
before thy face appear,
And as thou haſt me promiſe made
ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my Supplication
have free acceſs to thee;
And grant me Lord, deliverance,
as thou haſt promis'd me.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak
after moſt ample ſort;
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word
and evermore confeſs,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are true and righteouſneſs.

173 Stretch out thy hand, thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſave,
For thy commandments to obſerve
choſen, O Lord I have,
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe
I do delight alone

175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments merciful
let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray
much like a wandring ſheep;
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd
thy ſtatutes for to keep;

Pſam

Ad Dominum. Pſalm. CXX. *T. S.*

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I ſay,
From Liars lips alway
And tongues of falſe report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt, I ween,
No leſs than arrows keen.
Or hot conſuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I ſlack,
Within theſe Tents ſo black,
Which Kedars are by Name.
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Iſaac's ſect
Are put to open ſhame.
6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make;
And ſet a quiet life,
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſeleſs I was controul'd
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſalm. CXXI. *W. W.*

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo, he that Iſrael doth conſerve
No ſleep at all can him catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch,

5 The

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day
Nor the Moon not half so bright
Shall with cold hurt thee by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save;
And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
8 Where-ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus sum. Psalm CXXII. *W. K.*

I Did in heart rejoyce
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up say they.
And in the Lord's house pray,
Thus spake the folk full-lovingly.

3 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair
Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not else where.

4 The tribes, with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their Prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect.
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To David's house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems Peace.

Thy

Thy friends God prosper mightily.
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poor brethren's sake,
That comfort have by means of thee
9 God's house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psalm. CXXIII. *T. S.*

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell
I lift mine eyes to thee;
Even as a servant lifteth his,
his masters hands to see.
2 As handmaids watch their Mistress hand
some grace for to atchieve.
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight;
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despight.
4 Our minds are stuft with great rebuke
the rich and worldly wise
Do make of us their mocking stocks;
the proud do us despise.

Nisi quia Dom. Psalm. CXXIV. *W. W.*

NOw Israel
may say, and that truly;
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd
When all the World
against us furiously
Made their uproar,
and said we should all die.

5 Now

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
o're whelm'd us in the deep,
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep:
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowler's gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us;
Broke are their nets,
and we have 'ſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſalm. CXXV. *W. K*

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe;

So

So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait;
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked ways which they out-sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought.
With workers vile they shall abide;
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by W. W.

THose that do put their confidence
upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their defence
in all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure
Grounded on Christ their corner-stone.
Mov'd with none Ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
the Mighty Hills do it compass,
So that no enemies come to them
to hurt that Town in any case.
So God indeed in every need
his faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
from this time forth world without end.

Right Wise and good is our Lord God,
and will not suffer certainly;
the sinners and ungodly's rod
to rest upon his Family:
Lest they also from God should go,
falling to sin and wickedness.

O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness.

O Lord, do good to Christians all
that steadfast in thy word abide;
But such as from the Lord do fall,
and to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad
with hypocrites thrown down (to hell.
God will them send pains without end
but, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
and to the son our saviour,
And to the Holy Ghost, whose light
shine in our hearts, and us succour
That the right way from day to day
we may walk and him glorifie;
With hearts desire all that are here
worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

In convertendo. Psalm. CXXVI. *W. W,*

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream;
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought;
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

The heathen folk
were forced then this to confess.
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less;
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end,
As to deserts
the flowing Rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth and joy
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their Foes
full oftentimes did them annoy
But their return
with joy they shall surely see;
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. CXXVII. *W. W.*

EXcept the Lord the house doth make
And thereunto doth set his hand;
what men do build it cannot stand;
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though you rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with Brown bread;
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when e're ye see
That men have heirs t' enjoy their land
It is the gift of God's own hand;
For God Himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality
The blessing of Posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness
In person and in comeliness;
So that a shaft shot with Courage

Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.
5 Oh well he is that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch Artillery;
For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such a one ſhall never quake nor ſhiver
When that he pleads before the judge
Againſt his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. CXXVIII. *T. S.*

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy ſhall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy Wife ſpring out;
Thy Children ſtand like olive-plants
thy Table round about.
4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee,
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy greats joys increaſe;
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. CXXIX. *N.*

OFt they, now, Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſail'd;
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the ploughers plow'd
and furrows long did caſt;
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at laſt.
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo;
6 And made as graſs upon the houſe
which with'ereth e'er it grow.

7 Wherefore

7 Wherefore the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand;
Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall;
Nor ſay we bleſs you in the name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. CXXX. *W. W.*

LOrd, to thee, I make my moan
when dangers me oppreſs;
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan,
truſting to find releaſe.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my requeſt,
for it is full due time;
Let thine ears always be preſt
unto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe;
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?

4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn'ſt to us thy grace,
That we with hearts moſt careful,
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt
my ſoul waits on his will;
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.

6 My ſoul to God hath regard
wiſhing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then bodly
in the Lord put his truſt;
He is that God of Mercy
that his deliver muſt.
For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin,

Ecce quam. Pſal. CXXXIII. *W. W.*

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee,
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!
2 It calls to mind that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment.
Which on the Sacrificers head
by God's command was ſpent.
It wet not Aaron's head alone
but on his beard did fall;
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower Ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them
his bleſſings manifold.
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold,

Ecce nunc Pſal. CXXXIV. *W. W.*

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord,
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſs, and will conſerve
from evermore the ſame.

Laudate Nomen. CXXXV. *N.*

O Praiſe the Lord praiſe him, praiſe him
praiſe him with one accord;

O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord;
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name;
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the ſame.
4 For why the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
his very own ye ſee;
So hath he choſen Iſrael
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure
the Lord is very great;
He is indeed above all gods
moſt eaſy to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In Heaven, in Earth, and in the Sea.
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain,
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing
in Egypt that took reſt;
He ſpared then no living thing,
the man, nor yet the beaſt.

9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great
on their Inhabitants,
Upon King Pharaoh, and alſo
on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many Nations.
and did great acts and things

He

He ſlew the great and mightieſt
and cheifeſt of their Kings

11 Sihon King of the Amorites
And Og King of Baſan;
He ſlew alſo the Kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage to be.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name ſhall ſtill endure and thy
memorial likewiſe
Throughout all generations
that are or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coaſts and lands.
Of Silver and of Gold they be
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak
and eyes that have no ſight.
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing
their mouths be breathleſs quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth;
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levi's houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord.
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.

21 And

21 And out of Sion send his praise,
the Great praise of the Lord.
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem,
praise him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. CXXXVI.

PRaise ye the Lord for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever
2 Give praise unto the God of gods
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of Lords
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c
6 Which on the waters stretch the earth
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightsome day.
for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moon and Stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which smote Egypt with their first born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his Mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there through
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble Kings,
for his mercy, &c.

18 And

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch;
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made; for why,
His mercy laſts alway;
8 Such as the Sun, we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then
The firſt born leſs and more
He ſlew of beaſts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought;
12 Which he with mighty hand
and ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The Sea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a Wall;
14 And made through it to go
His choſen Children all.
For certainly &c.

15 But there o're whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And Chariots alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſs,
His people ſafe and ſound:
17 And for his love endleſs,
Great King's he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And

18 And which hath ſlain the mighty Kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c
22 Even to his Servant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the Same, by T. G.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
whoſe mercies ne'er decay;
2 Give thanks and praiſes ſing
to God of gods alway.
For certainly,
his mercies dure
Both firm and ſure
eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies ever dure;
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdom high
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea

18 And with puiſſant hand
Slew King's of mighty fame;
19 As of Amorites land
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the Giant large)
Of Baſan King alſo;
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gave his People to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His Servants dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide alway.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree;
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fullfil;
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

Super flumina. Pſal. CXXXVII. *W. W.*

WHen as we ſat in Babylon
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the tears for grief burſt out;
2 We hangd our harps and inſtruments
the willow-trees upon;
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew Songs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to ſing

The praiſes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide;
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide,
6 And let my tongue within my Mouth,
be ty'd for ever faſt,
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edom's Sons againſt us made,
when they rais'd our City;
Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty ſound,
They cried down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought;
And happy ſhall that man be call'd
that our revenge hath wrought,
9 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd
that takes thy little ones,
and daſheth them in pieces ſmall,
againſt the very ſtones.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. CXXXVIII. *N.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God always;
Even in the preſence of the Gods
I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy Temple I
will look and worſhip thee;
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſs ſake,
and for thy truth withal;
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
advanced over all.

3 When

3 When I did call thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they ſhall
give praiſe to thee, O Lord;
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard thy mighty word.

5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat;
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man reſpect;
The proud he knows far off, and them
with ſcorn he doth reject.

7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord,
wilt ſtretch out thy right hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand, the Lord God will,
perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy laſts for evermore,
Lord do me not forſake,
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make

Domine, probaſti. Pſal. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou haſt me try'd and known
my ſitting down doſt know,

2 My riſing up and thoughts far off
thou underſtandſt alſo.

3 My path, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt always;
And by familiar cuſtom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee;

5 Thou

5 Thou haſt beſet me round about,
and laid thy hand on me,
6 Such knowledg is too wonderful
and paſt my skill to gain;
It is ſo high; that I unto
the ſame cannot attain.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away
from thy preſence alſo.
8 To Heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there;
In Hell if I lie down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmoſt parts
where flowing ſea doth ſwell;
10 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall
thy hand me lead and guide;
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Or If I ſay, the darkneſs ſhall
ſhroud me quite from thy ſight;
Even then the night that is moſt dark,
about me ſhall be light.
12 The darkneſs hideth not from thee
but night doth ſhine as day;
To thee the darkneſs and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my Mothes womb
encloſed was by thee.
24 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wonderouſly I am,

Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.
15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.

16 When I was formleſs then thine eye
ſaw me; for in thy Book
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.
17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God
how dear are they to me.
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſs number be!

18 If I ſhould count them, lo, their Sum
more than the ſand I ſee;
And whenſoever I awake,
yet I am ſtill with thee.
19 The wicked and ungodly thou
moſt ſurely wilt ſlay;
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.

20 For they againſt thee, O my God
do ſpeak full wickedly;
They take thy name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee
21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe
that up againſt thee riſe?

22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart
my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs
in me there any be;
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. CXL. *N.*

Lord, ſave me from the evil man,
and from his pride and ſpite,
2 And from all thoſe alſo which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual War,
their tongues lo they have whet
3 Like ſerpents; underneath their Lips
is adders poiſon ſet.

4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud have laid a ſnare for me,
and they have ſpread a net
With cords in my path-way and gins
for me alſo have ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone;
Hear me O Lord, O hear the Voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the ſtrength that ſaveth me;
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd ſtill by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his deſire;
Perform not his ill thought, leaſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſs me about,
the cheifeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pit, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight;

And evil to deſtruction ſtill
ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
12 I know the Lord the afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:
13 The juſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, and ſhall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine, clamavi. Pſal. CXLI. *N.*

O Lord upon thee do I call,
then haſte thee unto me;
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers ſtill be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hand
as evening ſacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
ſet thou a watch before;
And alſo of my moving lips,
O Lord. keep thou the door
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart;
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord, let me eat no part

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord
for that is good for me;
Let him reprove me, and the ſame
a precious oyl ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in ſtony places down
their judges ſhall be caſt;
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe
they have a pleaſant taſte,

7 Our

7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all ſcattered and found;
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee;
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoul forſaken be.

9 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare
which they for me have laid;
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.

10 The wicked into their own nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape
the danger of them all

Voce mea, Pſal. CXLII. *N.*

UNto the Lord God with my voice
I did ſend out my cry;
And with my ſtrained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his ſight
to pour I did nor ſpare;
And in the preſence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſoul,
my path was known to thee;
In way where I did walk, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know;
All refuge failed me, and for
my ſoul none cared now,

5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid
O Lord my hope thou art;

And ſcatter them, thine arrows ſhoot,
consume them with the ſame.
7 Send down thy hand from heaven above,
O Lord deliver me;
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers ſet me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtile mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat,
And their right hand is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On viol and on inſtrument
ten ſtringed unto thee

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings.
Unto his ſervant David help
from hurtful ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſave and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talks vanity,
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtilty.

12 That our ſons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear;
Our daughters as carv'd corner-ſtones,
like to a palace fair:
13 Our garners full and plenty may
of ſundry ſorts be found;
Our ſheep bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands, may abound.

14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none may us invade;
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are that with
ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd;
Yea, bleſſed all the people are
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te: Pſal. CXLV. *N.*

THee will I laud, my God and King,
and bleſs thy name alway;
2 For ever will I praiſe thy name,
and bleſs thee day by day.
3 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe,
his greatneſs none can reach;
4 From race to race they ſhall thy works
praiſe, and thy power preach.
5 I of thy glorious Majeſty
the beauty will record;
And meditate upon thy works
moſt wonderful, O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy Power, and of
thy fearful acts declare
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
7 And they into the mention ſhall
break of thy goodneſs great;
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs
in ſinging ſhall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and merciful alſo;
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is ſlow.
9 Yea, good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed,
10 Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſs thee, and they do
thy kingdom's glory ſhow;
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſons
of men thy power to know.

The ſecond Part.

And of his Kingdoms Majeſty
to ſpread the glorious praiſe.
13 Thy Kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is
that doth endure always:

And

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite,
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise
unto the Lord rejoice;
And to our God upon the harp
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain;
And on the mountains he doth make
the grass to grow again.
9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry,
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse,
nor in mans legs doth lie;
11 But in all those that do him fear
the Lord hath his delight,
And such as do attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord, Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise?
13 For he the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates he stays.
14 Thy Children he hath blest in thee;
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee;
15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out;
Also his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about
16 He giveth Snow like wool, and frost
like ashes scattereth wide,
17 Like morsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?
18 He sendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them again;

His

His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob he doth ſhow;
His ſtatutes and his judgments he
gives Iſrael to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CXLVIII. *J. H.*

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heaven that is ſo high;
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry Sky,
2 And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.
3 Praiſe him both Moon and Sun
Which are ſo clear and bright
The ſame of you be done
Ye gliſtring ſtars of light;
4 And you no leſs,
Ye heavens fair,
And clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.
5 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee;
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,
6 Which he ſet faſt;
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.
7 Extol and praiſe God's Name
On earth ye dragons fell;
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, Hail, Ice, Snow,
And ſtorms that blow,
At his decree.

9 The Hils and Mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The Cedars great and tall
His worthy praiſe declare.

10 Beaſts and Cattle,
Yea, Birds flying
and worms creeping,
That on Earth dwell

11 All Kings both more and leſs,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.

12 Young men and maids
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament.

14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs,
The Children of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs:

16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfil,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. CXLIX. *N.*

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing Song;

And

And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing;
And let the Children of Sion
be joyful in their king.
3 Let the ſound praiſe with voice of lute,
unto his holy Name;
And with the timbrel and the harp
ſing praiſes to the ſame
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet;
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meek to glory great.
5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoice;
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouths let be the high
praiſes of God the Lord;
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp
and double edged ſword.
7 To plague the heathen and correct
the people with their hands;
To bind their ſtately kings in chains,
Their Lords in Iron bands.
8 To execute on them the doom
that written was before,
This honour all his Saints ſhall have
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſalm. CL. *N.*

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praiſe in his Sanctuary;
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhews his Power on high.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts always;
According to his excellence
and greatneſs give him praiſe.
His praiſes with the princely Noiſe
of ſounding trumphets blow;

Praiſe him upon the viol and
upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals;
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud cymbals.
6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing praiſe the Lord
To praiſe his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalms.

PRAYERS.

A Form of Prayer to be uſed in private Houſes every Morning and Evening.

Morning Prayer.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, which haſt promiſed to hear our Prayers, and grant our requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord; who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his Name, with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate towards thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will, for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, moſt merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us, and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, accepting his Death and Paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this Night: Grant (O heavenly Father) that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy ſervice, ſo that all our thoughts

thoughts, words, and deeds may redound to the glory of thy great Name, and good Example to all Men, who seeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father.

And forasmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou hast not only created us to thine own similitude and likeness, but also hast chosen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jesus Christ, of that immortal Kingdom which thou preparedst for us from the beginning of the World; we beseech thee to increase our faith and knowledge, and to lighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in godly Conversation and Integrity of Life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious persons, drunkards, gluttons, and such like, shall not inherit the Kingdom of God.

And because thou hast commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make request, O Lord, for our selves, and for them that thou hast already called to the true understanding of thy heavenly will, but for all People and nations of the World; who, as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, so they may be instructed by thy holy spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But forasmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by Preaching, and none can Preach except they be sent; therefore, O Lord, raise up faithful distributers of thy Mysteries, who setting apart all worldly respects, may both in their life and doctrine only seek thy Glory. Contrarily confound Satan, and Antichrist, with all hirelings, whom thou hast already cast off into a reprobate sense, that they may not by Sects, Schisms, Heresies, and Errors, disquiet thy little Flock. And because, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his Ministers, seeketh by all means to quench the light of thy Gospel, we beseech thee to maintain thy cause against those ravening Wolves, and strengthen all thy Servants whom they keep in prison and bondage. Let not

thy long-ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children, neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with ſpeed O Lord, conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins provoked thine anger, and thou puniſh'd them by thy juſt judgment: yet tho' their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou receiv'ſt them to mercy. We therefore, moſt wretched ſinners, bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee: and whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord: In whoſe name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying, *Our Father which art*, &c.

Evening Prayer.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting and full of pity, we acknowledge and confeſs, that we be not worthy to lift up our Eyes to heaven, much leſs to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty, with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings, For our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſs againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doſt not juſtifie the ſinners and wicked men, but puniſheſt the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſs thy commandments. Yet, moſt merciful Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even then to help us, when we feel our ſelves as it were ſwallowed up of death and deſperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy

thy ſovereign bounty as our only ſtay and refuge: beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us. Neither our negligence and unkindneſs, which have neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us, but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our Offences. Teach us by thy holy Spirit that we may rightly weigh them, and earneſtly repent us for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the Reprobate and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name, but the repenting heart, the ſorrowful mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory. And albeit we be but Worms and Duſt, yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thine hands; yea, thou art our Father, and we thy Children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy Flock: thou art our Redeemer, and we thy People whom thou haſt bought: thou art our God, and we thine inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thine anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a Fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally, foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the Night for man to reſt in, as thou haſt ordained him the day to travel in, grant, O dear Father, that we may ſo take our bodily reſt,

that our Souls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jesus Christ shall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal Life : And in the mean season that we, not overcome by any fantasies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully set our minds upon thee, love thee fear thee, and rest in thee ; furthermore, that our sleep be not excessive or overmuch, after the insatiable desires of our flesh, but only sufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better disposed to live in all godly conversation, to the glory of thy most Holy Name, and profit of our brethren. So be it.

A Godly Prayer to be said at All Times.

HOnour and praise be given to thee, O Lord God Almighty most dear Father of Heaven for all thy mercies and loving kindnesses shewed unto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodness, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse us to Salvation before the beginning of the world. And even like continual thanks be given to thee for creating us after thine own Image, for redeeming us with the precious blood of thy dear Son, when we were utterly lost ; for sanctifying us with thy Holy Spirit in the revelation and knowledge of thy Holy Word ; for helping and succouring us in all our needs and necessities, for saving us from all dangers of Body and Soul ; for comforting us so fatherly in all our Tribulations and Persecutions ; for sparing us so long, and giving us so large a time of Repentance. These benefits, O most merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to have received them of thy only goodness, even so we beseech thee for thy dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, grant us always thy Holy Spirit, that we may continually grow in thankfulness towards thee, to be led in all truth, and comforted in all our adver-

adverſities. O Lord, ſtrengthen our Faith, kindle it more in ferventneſs and love towards thee, and our Neighbours for thy ſake, Suffer us not, moſt dear Father, to receive thy word any more in vain : But grant us always the aſſiſtance of thy Grace and Holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy Name; help to amplifie and encreaſe thy Kingdom, and whatſoever thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will. Let us not lack the thing, O Father, without the which we cannot ſerve thee ; but bleſs thou ſo all the works of of our hands, that we may have ſufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpful unto others. Be merciful, O Lord, to our offences, and ſeeing our debt is great, which thou haſt forgiven us in Jeſus Chriſt, make us to love thee and our Neighbours ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, our Captain and Defender in all temptations; hold thou us by thy merciful hand, that we may be delivered from all Inconveniences, and end our lives in the ſanctifying and honour of thy holy Name, through Jeſus Chriſt our Lord and only Saviour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outſtretched arm O Lord, be ſtill our defence ; thy mercy and loving kindneſs in Jeſus Chriſt thy dear Son, our Salvation, thy true and holy word, our inſtruction ; thy grace and Holy Spirit, our comfort and conſolation, unto the end, and in the end. So be it. *O Lord encreaſe our Faith.*

A Confeſſion for all Eſtates and Times.

O Eternal God and moſt merciful Father, we confeſs and acknowledge here before thy Divine Majeſty, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceived and born in ſin and iniquity, ſo that in us there is no goodneſs. For the fleſh ever-

more rebelleth againſt the Spirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſs thy holy Precepts and Commandments, and ſo purchaſe to our ſelves through thy juſt judgment, Death, and Damnation. Notwithſtanding, O heavenly Father, foraſmuch as we are diſpleaſed with our ſelves for the ſins that we have committed againſt thee, and do unfeignedly repent us of the ſame, we moſt humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercy upon us, to forgive us all our ſins, and increaſe thy Holy Spirit in us, that we acknowledging from the bottom of our hearts, our own righteouſneſs, may from henceforth not only mortifie our ſinful Luſts and Affections, but alſo bring forth ſuch fruits as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will: not for the worthineſs thereof, but for the merits of thy dearly beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our only Saviour, whom thou haſt already given an oblation and offering for our Sins, and for whoſe ſake we are certainly perſwaded, that thou wilt deny us nothing that we ſhall ask in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth aſſure our Conſciences, that thou art our merciful Father, and ſo loveſt us thy Children through him, that nothing is able to remove thy heavenly grace and favour from us. To thee therefore, O Father, with thy Son, and the Holy Ghoſt, be all honour and glory World without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer to be ſaid before a Man begin his Work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our Labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without the which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that there-

thereby we may know the fatherly care that thou haſt over us. Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee, that thou would'ſt ſtrengthen us with thy Holy Spirit, that we may faithfully travel in our eſtate and vocation, without fraud or deceit, and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than to ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire to gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us. And knowing that all good things come of thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our Neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them, which have not received ſo liberal a portion, as thou of thy mercy haſt given unto us. And if it pleaſe thee to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and need than our fleſh would deſire, that thou would'ſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know, that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality, that we be not ſo tempted, that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us, not only with corporal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thine heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and ſo wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us O Lord of mercy, through Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

A Prayer for the whole Eſtate of Chriſt's Church.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we humbly ſubmit our ſelves, and fall down before thy Divine Majeſty, beſeeching thee from the bottom of our hearts, that the ſeed of thy word now ſown amongſt us, may take ſuch deep root, that neither the burning heat of perſecuti-

on cauſe it to wither, neither the thorny cares of this life choke it ; but that as ſeed ſown in good ground, it may bring forth thirty, ſixty, and an hundred fold, as thy heavenly wiſdom hath appointed. And becauſe we have need continually to crave many things at thy hands, we humbly beſeech thee, O heavenly Father, to grant us thy Holy Spirit to direct our petitions, that they may proceed from ſuch a fervent mind, as may be agreeable to thy moſt bleſſed will. And ſeeing that our infirmity is able to do nothing without thy help, and that thou art not ignorant, with how many and great temptations we poor Wretches are on every ſide encloſed and compaſſed ; let thy ſtrength, O Lord, ſuſtain our weakneſs, that we being defended with the force of thy grace, may be ſafely preſerved againſt all aſſaults of Satan, who goeth about continually like a roaring Lyon ſeeking to devour us. Encreaſe our faith, O merciful Father, that we do not ſwerve at any time from thy heavenly word ; but augment in us hope and love, with a careful keeping of all thy Commandments, that no hardneſs of heart, no hypocriſie, no concupiſcence of the eyes, nor inticements of the World, do draw us away from thy obedience. And ſeeing we live now in theſe moſt perillous times, let thy fatherly Providence defend us againſt the violence of our enemies which do ſeek by all means to oppreſs thy truth.

Furthermore, foraſmuch as by thy holy Apoſtle we be taught to make our prayers and ſupplications for all men: We pray not only for our ſelves here preſent, but beſeech thee alſo, to reduce all ſuch as be yet ignorant, from the miſerable captivity of blindneſs and errour, to the pure underſtanding and knowledge of thy heavenly truth, that we all with one conſent, and unity of mind, may worſhip thee our only God and Saviour : And that all Paſtors, Shepherds

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and Miniſters, to whom thou haſt committed the diſpenſation of thy holy word and charge of thy choſen people, may both in their Life and Doctrine be found faithful, ſetting only before their eyes thy Glory; and that by them all poor Sheep which wander and go aſtray, may be gathered and brought home to thy Fold. Moreover, becauſe the hearts of all Rulers are in thy hands, we beſeech thee to direct and govern the hearts of all Kings, Princes, and Magiſtrates, to whom thou haſt committed the Sword. Eſpecially, O Lord, according to our bounden Duty, we beſeech thee to maintain and encreaſe the honourable Eſtate of the Kings Majeſty, and all his moſt noble Counſellers and Magiſtrates, with all the ſpiritual Paſtors and Miniſters, and all the whole Body of this Common-weal. Let thy fatherly favour ſo preſerve them, and thy Holy Spirit ſo govern their hearts, that they may in ſuch ſort execute their Office, that thy Religion may be purely maintained, manners reformed, and ſin puniſhed, according to the preciſe Rule of thy holy Word. And for that we be all Members of the Myſtical Body of Jeſus Chriſt, we make our requeſts unto thee, O heavenly Father, for all ſuch as are afflicted with any kind of croſs or tribulation, as war, plague, famine, ſickneſs, poverty, impriſonment, perſecution, baniſhment, or any other kind of thy Rods, whether it be calamity of body, or vexation of Mind; that it would pleaſe thee to give them patience and conſtancy, till thou ſend them full deliverance out of all their troubles. Root out from hence, O Lord, all ravening Wolves, which to fill their bellies ſeek to deſtroy thy Flock. And ſhew thy great mercies upon thoſe our Brethren in other Countries, which are perſecuted, caſt into Priſon, and daily condemned for the teſtimony of thy truth: and although they be utterly deſtitute of all mans aid, yet let thy ſweet comfort never depart

part from them; but so inflame their hearts with thy Holy Spirit, that they may boldly and cheerfully abide such tryal, as thy good wisdom shall appoint; so that at length, as well by their death as by their life, the Kingdom of thy dear Son Jesus Christ may encrease and shine through all the World. In whose Name we make our humble Petitions unto thee as he hath taught us.

Our Father which art, &c.

A Confession of the Christian Faith.

I Believe and confess my Lord God Eternal, Infinite, unmeasurable, incomprehensible, and invinsible, one in Substance, and three in Person, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; who, by his Almighty Power and Wisdom, hath not only of nothing created Heaven and Earth, and all things therein contained, and man after his own Image, that he might in him be glorified; but also by his fatherly Providence governeth, maintaineth, and preserveth the same according to the purpose of his will.

I believe also and confess Jesus Christ the only Saviour and Messias; who being equal with God, made himself of no Reputation, but took on him the shape of a Servant, and became man in all things like unto us, except sin, to assure us of mercy and forgiveness. For when through our Father Adam's transgression, we were become Children of perdition, there was no means to bring us from the yoke of sin and damnation, but only Jesus Christ our Lord; who giving us that by grace, which was his by nature, made us thro' Faith the Children of God: Who, when the fulness of time was come, was conceived by the power of the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary according to the Flesh, and preached in Earth the Gospel of Salvation, till at length by tyranny of the Priests, he was guiltless condemned

ed under Pontius Pilate then Preſident of Jewry, and moſt ſlanderouſly hanged on the Croſs between two Thieves, as a notorious Treſpaſſer, where taking upon him the puniſhment of our ſins, he delivered us from the curſe of the Law. And foraſmuch as he being only God could not feel Death, neither being only man could overcome Death; he joyned both together, and ſuffered his humanity to be puniſhed with moſt cruel Death, feeling in himſelf the anger and ſevere judgment of God, even as he had been in extreme torments of Hell, and therefore cryed with a loud voice, *My God, my God, why haſt thou forſaken me?* Thus of his mercy without compulſion, he offered up himſelf as the only Sacrifice to purge the ſins of all the World: So that all other Sacrifices for ſin are blaſphemous, and derogate from the ſufficiency hereof. Which death albeit it did ſufficiently reconcile us to God, yet the Scriptures commonly do attribute our regeneration to his reſurrection. For as by riſing again from the Grave the third day, he conquered death; even ſo the Victory of our faith ſtandeth in his reſurrection: and therefore without the one we cannot feel the benefits of the other. For as by his death ſin was taken away, ſo our righteouſneſs was reſtored by his reſurrection. And becauſe he would accompliſh all things, and take poſſeſſion for us in his Kingdom, he aſcended into Heaven to enlarge the ſame Kingdom by the abundant power of his Spirit, by whom we are moſt aſſured of his continual interceſſion towards God the Father for us. And although he be in Heaven as touching his corporal preſence, where the Father hath now ſet him at his right hand, committing unto him the adminiſtration of all things, as well in Heaven above as in the Earth beneath, yet is he preſent with us his Members, even to the end of the World, in preſerving and governing us with his effectual power and grace, Who, when

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all things are fulfilled which God hath ſpoken by the mouth of all his Prophets ſince the World began, will come in the ſame viſible form in the which he aſcended, with an unſpeakable Majeſty, Power, and Company, to ſeparate the Lambs from the Goats, the Elect from the Reprobate: ſo that none whether he be alive then, or dead before, ſhall eſcape his judgment.

Moreover, I believe and confeſs the Holy Ghoſt, God equal with the Father and the Son; who regenerateth and ſanctifieth us, ruleth and guideth us unto all truth, perſwading moſt aſſuredly in our conſciences, that we be the Children of God, Brethren to Jeſus Chriſt, and Fellow-Heirs with him of life everlaſting.

Yet notwithſtanding it is not ſufficient to believe that God is omnipotent and merciful, that Chriſt hath made ſatisfaction, or that the Holy Ghoſt hath his power and effect, except we do apply the ſame benefits to us which are Gods Elect. I believe therefore and confeſs one holy Church; which (as Members of Jeſus Chriſt the only Head thereof) conſent in faith, hope, and charity, uſing the gifts of God, whether they be temporal or ſpiritual, to the profit and furtherance of the ſame. Which Church is not ſeen to mans eyes, but only known to God: who of the loſt Sons of Adam hath ordained ſome as Veſſels of wrath to damnation, and hath choſen others as Veſſels of his mercy to be ſaved; the which in due time he calleth to integrity of life, and godly converſation, to make them a glorious Church in himſelf. But that Church which is viſible and ſeen to the eye, hath three tokens and marks whereby it may be known. Firſt, The word of God contained in the Old and New Teſtament: Which as it is above the authority of the ſame Church, and only ſufficient to inſtruct us in all things concerning ſalvation; ſo is it left for all degrees of men,

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to read and underſtand. For without this word, neither Church, Council, nor Decree can eſtabliſh any Point touching ſalvation. The ſecond is the holy Sacraments, to wit, of Baptiſm, and the Lords Supper. Which Sacraments Chriſt hath left unto us as holy ſigns and ſeals of his promiſes. For as by Baptiſm once received, is ſignified, that we (as well Infants, as others of age and diſcretion) being Strangers from God by original ſin, are received into his Family and Congregation, with full aſſurance, that although this root of ſin lye hid in us, yet to the Elect it ſhall not be imputed: ſo the Supper declareth, that God as a moſt provident Father doth not only find our Bodies, but alſo ſpiritually nouriſheth our Souls with the graces and benefits of Jeſus Chriſt, which the Scripture calleth eating of his fleſh and drinking of his blood. Neither muſt we in the adminiſtration of theſe Sacraments follow mans fantaſie; but as Chriſt himſelf hath ordained, ſo muſt they be miniſtred, and by ſuch as by ordinary vocation are thereunto called. therefore whoſoever reſerveth and worſhippeth theſe Sacraments, or contrariwiſe contemneth them in time and place, procureth to himſelf damnation. The third mark of this Church is Eccleſiaſtical Diſcipline; which ſtandeth in admonition, and correction of faults. The final end whereof is Excommunication by the conſent of the Church determined, if the Offender be obſtinate. And beſides this Eccleſiaſtical Diſcipline, I acknowledge to belong to this Church a Politick Magiſtrate, who miniſtreth to every man juſtice, defending the good, and puniſhing the evil; to whom we muſt render honour and obedience in all things which are not contrary to the word of God. And as Moſes, Ezechias, Joſias, and other good Rulers purged the Church of God from ſuperſtition and idolatry: ſo the defence of

Chriſts

Christs Church appertaineth to Christian Magistrates, against all Idolaters and Hereticks, as Papists, Anabaptists, with such like Limbs of Antichrist, to root out all Doctrine of Devils and Men, as the Mass, Purgatory, *Limbus Patrum*, Prayers to Saints, and for the dead, free-will, distinction of Meats, Apparel and Days, Vows of single life, Presence at Idol-service, mans merits, with such like, which draw us from the Society of Christs Church wherein standeth only remission of sins, purchased by Christs blood to all them that believe, whether they be Jews or Gentiles, and lead us to a vain confidence in Creatures, and trust in our own imagination. The punishment whereof, although God oftentimes deferreth in this life, yet after the general resurrection, when our souls and bodies shall rise again to immortality, they shall be damned to unquenchable fire: and then we, which have forsaken all mens wisdom to cleave unto Christ, shall hear the joyful voice, *Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the Kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the World*; and so shall go triumphing with him in body and soul to remain everlastingly in glory, where we shall see God face to face, and shall no more need to instruct one another; we shall all know him from the highest to the lowest. To whom with the Son and the Holy Ghost, be all praise, honour, and glory, now and ever. So be it.

FINIS.

A Table for the whole Number of the Psalms.

Psalm

A

30 ALL laud and praise
49 All people
78 Attend my people
82 Amid the press
100 All people that

B

81 BE light and glad
119 Blessed are they
128 Blessed art thou
134 Behold and have
142 Before the Lord
144 Blest be the Lord

D

83 DO not, O God

E

127 EXcept the Lord

G

29 GIve to the Lord
37 Grudge not to see
48 Great is the Lord
54 God save me for
105 Give praises unto
107 Give thanks unto
148 Give laud unto

H

12 HElp Lord, for
13 How long wilt
51 Have mercy on me
56 Have mercy, Lord
67 Have mercy on us
73 However it be
84 How pleasant is
91 He that within
102 Hear thou my

I

5 INcline thine ears
11 In God the Lord
20 In trouble and
25 I lift my heart
34 I will give laud
39 I said, I will
40 I waited long
43 Judge and revenge
77 I with my voice
92 It is a thing
100 In God the Lord
101 I mercy will and
109 In speechless

Psalm

116 I love the Lord
120 In trouble and in
121 I lift mine eyes
122 I did in heart

L

6 LOrd in thy
16 Lord keep
26 Lord, be my Judge
35 Lord, plead my
42 Like as the Hart
68 Let God arise
72 Lord, give thy
86 Lord, bow thine
88 Lord, God of
130 Lord, to thee
140 Lord, save me
143 Lord, hear my

M

23 MY Shepherd is
45 My heart doth
62 My soul to God
71 My Lord my God
103 My soul give laud
104 My soul, praise the
146 My soul, praise thou

N

115 NOT unto us
124 Now Israel

O

3 O Lord how are
4 O God that art
7 O Lord my God
8 O God our Lord
15 O Lord within thy
17 O Lord give ear
18 O God my strength
21 O Lord how joyful
22 O God my God
31 O Lord, I put my
44 Our ears have heard
51 O Lord, consider
55 O God, give ear
60 O Lord, thou didst
63 O God, my God
64 O Lord, unto my
70 O God, to me
79 O God, the Gentiles
94 O Lord, thou dost
95 O come let us
98 O sing ye now
102 O hear my prayer
108 O God, my heart

Pſalm

117 O all ye Nations
118 O give ye thanks
123 O Thou that
129 Oft they (now
131 O Lord, I am not
133 O how happy a thing
135 O praiſe the Lord
136 O laud the Lord
139 O Lord thou haſt
141 O Lord, upon thee

P

38 PUT me not to
106 Praiſe ye the Lord
136 Praiſe ye the Lord
147 Praiſe ye the Lord

R

61 REgard, O Lord
132 Remember Davids

S

59 SEnd aid and ſave me
69 Save me, O God
96 Sing ye with praiſe
125 Such as in God
149 Sing ye unto

T

1 The man is bleſt
14 There is no God
19 The Heavens and
23 The Lord is only
24 The earth is all
27 The Lord is both
28 Thou art, O Lord
32 The man is bleſt
36 The wicked by
41 The man is bleſt that careful
46 The Lord is our
50 The mighty God

Pſalm

53 The fooliſh man
57 Take pity for thy
65 Thy praiſe alone,
75 To thee O God
76 To all that now in
80 Thou Heard that
85 Thou haſt been
87 That City ſhall
89 To ſing the mercies.
90 Thou, Lord, haſt been
93 The Lord as King doth
97 The Lord doth reign
99 The Lord doth reign
110 The Lord did ſay
112 The man is bleſt
125 Thoſe that do put
138 Thee will I praiſe
145 Thee will I laud

U

142 UNto the Lord

W

2 WHy did the Gentiles
9 With heart and
10 What is the cauſe
15 Within thy tabernacle
52 Why doſt thou Tyrant
74 Why art thou, Lord
111 With heart I do
114 When Iſrael by
126 When that the Lord
137 When as we ſat

Y

33 YE righteous in
47 Ye people all with
58 Ye Rulers that
66 Ye men on earth
113 Ye Children which
150 Yield unto God

Theſe ye ſhall have in the beginning of the Pſalms.

VEni Creator
The humble ſuit of a Sinner
Venite, exultemus
Te Deum
The Song of the three Children
Benedictus
Magnificat
Nunc demittis
Quicunque vult
The lamentation of a Sinner
The *Pater noſter*
The ten Commandments
The Complaint of a Sinner

Theſe ye ſhall have after the end of the Pſalms.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, ye Gentiles

Behold now give good heed
Attend my people
The Lords Prayer
The Creed

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt

Dapacem
O Lord, in thee is all my
A thankſgiving
Preſerve us Lord